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Comment Of The Day

OPPORTUNITY

THERE has been a general feeling for some time in the West that President Eisenhower has not taken his full part in international affairs. The impression gained is that the Secretary of State, Mr. Dulles, has been a power unto himself and that he has not only dictated policy but he has also called the tune which has been an embarrassment to the President.

Mr. Eisenhower, in a manner befitting all generals, has backed up his subordinate but the undertone of policy has left Western diplomats with the conviction that the President has not been left with an alternative line of approach or attack.

In fact, Mr. Dulles "lone wolf" approach to international diplomacy could be distinctly embarrassing to Mr. Eisenhower in that Mr. Macmillan has seized the initiative.

Whatever the outcome of his talks with Mr. Khrushchev, the world-wide publicity given to Mr. Macmillan's visit has placed his sincere proposals to the fore.

WE are now told that Mr. Eisenhower is to take a "more responsible role in international affairs." If this is the case, statesmen everywhere will breathe a sigh of relief.

The day has gone when any country, no matter how powerful, can pursue a lonely path. The facts that face humanity are either peaceful co-existence, or total destruction.

The stick that Mr. Dulles waved was undoubtedly a big one, but it seemed at times that he threatened both friend and foe.

If Mr. Eisenhower can bring that undoubted genius he possesses to form such a go-ahead team to maintain the peace he gained by war, his many friends in the British Commonwealth will be delighted to welcome his grasping the initiative.

There was never a better opportunity than now when Mr. Macmillan has smoothed the way for a good round the table talk on the differences between Eastern and Western approaches to outstanding international problems.

LARGEST OF ITS KIND TO BE HELD IN FAR EAST DUKE INSPECTS BIG PARADE

Twenty Servicemen Collapse

By ANDREW SOLAN

The fog-shrouded hills around Kai Tak formed an impressive backdrop for a colourful parade of 3,500 officers and men of the three services where the Duke of Edinburgh took the salute this morning.

Prince Philip arrived at Kai Tak 13 minutes behind schedule after being delayed en route through Kowloon.

At the parade stretchers were kept busy as about 20 men collapsed while awaiting the Duke's arrival at what Army sources described as "the largest of its kind in the Far East."

Children

When the Duke began his inspection standing in the rear of the Land Rover, a large crowd of children surged forward to get a closer look.

The Duke had a warm smile and a wave for the children at this break in formality.

Then a young female movie camera enthusiast braved reprimand and calmly walked into the middle of the parade ground to catch the Duke as he passed by. She was able to get some good shots of Prince Philip before she was herded off the parade ground by a subaltern.

The Duke arrived in the uniform of Admiral of the Fleet. He was met by Commander British Forces, Lt-General Sir Edric Bastyan, who then presented the other service commanders to him.

First came the Air Officer Commanding Air Commodore P.D. Holder, then the Commander-in-Charge, Commodore G.D.A. Gregory and finally the commander of the Royal Hongkong Defence Force, Brigadier L.T. Ride.

Royal Salute

The Duke then mounted a dais and was accorded a Royal Salute from the parade.

Brigadier J.M.A. Chestnut, the parade commander, then marched forward to the Duke

and reported the parade ready for inspection.

Prince Philip stepped down from the dais on to a waiting Land Rover and with Lt-General Bastyan they inspected the three ranks of troops. The inspection was carried out slightly faster than scheduled thus making up the time lost by the Duke's late arrival.

After returning to the saluting dais, the Duke took the salute as the parade marched past for the next half an hour. The scheduled fly-past had to be cancelled because of the low-lying cloud.

Three Cheers

The Duke was then given three vigorous cheers by the men on parade.

He stepped off the dais for the last time, stopped for a word with Air Commodore Holder and Lt-General Bastyan before climbing into an open Humber Pullman limousine. This took him to the civil airport steps where he boarded the royal barge to be taken back to the Britannia in preparation for his next engagement, the reception on board the royal yacht at noon.

The weather was warm and humid and there was no breeze. Six bands were on parade.

She Wants \$13,000 Alimony A Year

New York, March 6. Veronica Lake, 39-year-old actress with the blonde "peek-a-boo" hairstyle, is seeking a separation and \$13,000 a year temporary alimony from her husband Joseph McCarthy. It was filed in a court here today.

Dulles Makes A Call

Washington, Mar. 6. Mr. John Foster Dulles, the U.S. Secretary of State, who is in hospital here for treatment of cancer, today telephoned Mr. Christian Herter, acting Secretary of State, and talked for 20 minutes about the international situation.—Reuters.

Duke Passes Under Pai Lau



The Duke of Edinburgh passes under the pai lau in Nathan Road, Kowloon this morning and waves a cheery welcome to the thousands who lined the street to watch him pass.—Newspaper Society Pool photograph.

Crowds Line Nathan Road To See Prince Philip

By CHINA MAIL REPORTERS

Thousands of people saw Prince Philip this morning as he drove through Nathan Road and Argyle Street to Kai Tak.

Among the crowd were many children waving Union Jacks. The biggest crowd was between Cameron and Austin Road where an estimated 3,000 people, standing four-deep, saw him pass.

Jeep Escort

The Duke was in an open car. He was escorted by six jeeps provided by the Navy, Army and Air Force, three ahead of his car and three behind.

Accompanying the Duke was Mr. Russell White, Superintendent of Police, special equestrian. When the Duke reached the Nathan Road pai lau—a ceremonial arch—the car slowed down and the Duke looked up at it and then turned to look at its other side after the car passed beneath.

Hundreds more watched the Duke from the windows of buildings lining the route to Kai Tak and from rooftops. Police were out in force for the occasion and all traffic was diverted.

"Earlier small groups of people had gathered outside Government House, Garden Road and Queen's Pier" to wave to the Duke as he passed through a misty Hong Kong to meet the royal barge which would take him to Kowloon, the first time during the present tour that he set foot on the mainland.

GRIVAS TO LEAVE CYPRUS IN 'DIGNIFIED' MANNER: MAKARIOS

Nicosia, Mar. 6.

Archbishop Makarios declared tonight that Eoka leader, George Grivas "will leave Cyprus in a dignified manner."

It was the first acknowledgment by the prelate since his return to this island that Grivas will leave. Makarios refused to elaborate on his statement, made at a briefing for Greek newsmen.

Disagreement

Makarios refused to say whether he had met the leader of the terrorist organisation since his return to Cyprus. However, Greek sources have reported that the two men met late last Wednesday night.

Diplomatic sources said that Grivas' departure was being delayed by disagreement between Makarios and British authorities over the manner in which the Eoka chief will depart.

Makarios was reported demanding some public recognition for Grivas while the British insisted that he leave unheralded. Meanwhile, preparations were underway for welcoming the return on Sunday of Bishop Kyprianos of Kyrenia, one of Makarios' strongest critics.

Kyprianos, who has refused to accept the London agreement for Cyprus independence, is expected to outline his plans in a speech in Kyrenia on Sunday afternoon. His position could provide the first challenge to Makarios' authority in the Greek Cypriot community.—U.P.I.

Students Shot, Police Head Arrested

Rio de Janeiro, Mar. 6.

The police chief of Goiania has been arrested following a riot last night in which 15 high school students were taken to hospital with bullet wounds.

One has died and two others are seriously hurt, according to radio reports reaching here from Goiania, capital of the state of Goiaz.

The arrest of the Police Chief, Thales Reis, was ordered by the state governor after city Aldermen complained of "the massacre of students." The Governor has put the army in control of the city.

The students were demonstrating against a 60 per cent rise in fees. Throughout Brazil 1,500,000 high school students are on strike in protest at the increase. University students and some labour unions are threatening to join the strike if the Government does not act.—Reuters.

Returning To Embassy

Washington, March 6. United States diplomats are moving back into the American Embassy in La Paz, Bolivia, evacuated during recent anti-American demonstrations, the State Department said today.—Reuters.

Churchill In Nice

Nice, Mar. 6. Sir Winston Churchill arrived here by air today from London at the start of a holiday on the French Riviera.—China Mail Special.

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HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

Absolute Matriarchy In U.S.

*The American Male
Has Abducted Says
Anthropologist*

LONDON.
A BRITISH anthropologist claimed that he had received many letters from American women deploring the abdication of the American male as the head of his own household.

Two years ago Dr Eric John Dingwall published a remarkable and controversial study of a most intriguing subject, "The American Woman."

Confirmed

Critics demanded to know how an elderly British scholar qualified as an expert in this field. And Dingwall revealed that he had spent 20 years of research, which solidly confirmed his belief that the United States has become an absolute matriarchy.

"American men have long since lost control of the purse strings," Dr Dingwall chuckled in his country retreat. "And they never did have much of a hand in the education of the children. But the picture isn't all black. I understand they are firmly taking over the dishwashing."

Dr Dingwall expected the critics to argue his thesis that American women have paid a heavy emotional price for stepping out of the role assigned them by nature, and that American men have paid with possibly the highest rate of impotence in the West.

He was equally prepared for a furious attack from readers. "Yet with only one exception all those who have written to me have agreed that I am right," he said. "The women speak wisely of men who are real men, in every room in the house, as compared with the meek breadwinner they find they have married."

"American women achieved equality 300 years before European women, way back in the days of the pilgrims. With their natural biological advantages—living longer, for one thing—they moved inexorably from equality to dominance. Today they run the country and don't let anyone tell you otherwise."

As though to lend point to Dr Dingwall's argument, American Air Force Headquarters here announced that about 3,000 U.S. airmen a year are marrying British girls. This is the same annual number as for some years past but actually represents an increase since there are fewer airmen stationed here these days.

Division

There is a sharp division of opinion about why American men overseas always marry close. American sources believe the fact that the boys are away from home at an impressionable age to be the most important.

But British observers have always maintained it's because the foreign girl makes a less demanding and more submissive sweetheart or wife.

One supporter of this view, the Sunday Express, recently attributed the popularity of Japanese musicals, plays and books in the states to the yearning of the American male for someone who will also say—as Eastern girls do—it's what the man wants that matters.—U.P.I.

HAT EXPERT AT NINE



PENNY, nine-year-old daughter of children's hat designer Victor Hyett, has the last word in her family—but only when it comes to choosing hats. She is seen here with her father as she tries on one of his latest boaters. Father Victor has found by experience that Penny can always pick a good hat. So when new designs are brought out, she gives the go-ahead on those she likes. Penny already has a vast wardrobe of over 100 hats—much envied by her school friends in Essex where she lives.—Reuterphoto.

PILTDOWN SKULL CONTROVERSY NOT OVER YET

LONDON.
THE Piltdown skull controversy may not be over yet.

Dentist-archaeologist, Alvan Theophilus Marston, discoverer of the equally-famous Swanscombe skull, has never believed that the Piltdown relics were faked, and hopes to prove it.

No Place

The Piltdown story dates from 1912, when lawyer Charles Dawson, an amateur archaeologist, unearthed a skull and a jawbone which when combined indicated a type of man never suspected before, dating from about 500,000 years ago. No place could be found for "Piltdown Man" in accepted evolutionary theories, and it was believed to be a 'freak'.

In 1953, however, careful study and analysis of the bones proved to the scientists' satisfaction that the skull was only about 50,000 years

old and had been artificially stained to make it look older, and that the jaw was that of a modern ape, also artificially stained.

All the evidence pointed to Dawson as the perpetrator of the fake. Marston, however, whose 800,000-year-old Swanscombe skull is beyond reproach, has never accepted the "faking" theory.

The Teeth

He agrees that the jaw is that of an ape and has no connection with the skull, but claims both are hundreds of thousands of years old, and not artificially stained to make them look older.

In an article he has submitted to the British Dental Journal but not yet published,

Marston puts his case for the antiquity of the jaw.

First, he says, the teeth in the jaw would be loose if the jaw were modern, but they are so firmly fixed that they cannot be budged. Other details, such as the blocking of the mandibular canal and the grading of the teeth convince him that the jaw is of great age.

He also contends that the turbinal nose bone of the skull is genuine, despite the experts' decision that it was fashioned from leg bone. And that the pituitary on both skull and jaw could not have been artificially done.

"In short," he said, "not one iota of scientific evidence has been brought forward to show that Piltdown was a hoax."

Not Excited

The archaeological world is not expected to be excited about Marston's report.

Since no one claims now that the skull and jaw were connected, the embarrassment of a prehistoric man to whom all their bones had been removed once and for all. Whether there was a deliberate attempt to fake it or not is of little concern to the scientists.—U.P.I.

DAIRYMAN SAYS:
U.K. MILK MUCH BETTER THAN U.S. MILK

Penzance.
THE President of the National Dairyman's Association of England said tonight that the quality of British milk is head and shoulders above American milk.

"We have confidence that we sell milk in the way God intended it to be drunk—as it comes from the cow," St. Good said in an address to a dairyman's dinner here.

Good, recently returned from a tour of the American milk industry, said he has found that the English dairy industry is better run and that the public here showed greater responsibility in dealing with the bottles.

AVERAGE LIFE

"In America the average life of the milk bottle is 24 journeys. In England it is 64," he said. "America is full of gimmicks."

"They take out a little fat here and put in a little vitamin there," Good said. "In England we have faith in our product."

When I returned to this country I felt proud of our industry," he said. Good said that in the United States the dairyman are required to work to a gross profit of 100 per cent but that in England the dairyman works to a profit of 23½ per cent.—U.P.I.

British Spaghetti The Best?

LONDON.
BRITISH spaghetti makers claimed their products are the best in the world—much better than the Italian originals. And the British are edging in on some of Italy's export markets.

Before the war, home-produced spaghetti, macaroni and other forms of pasta totalled less than 1,000 tons a year.

Now British companies are turning out 15,000 tons a year, and British are eating most of

Exporting

Not only is Britain importing little spaghetti from Italy, she now is exporting 2,000 tons a year much of it to former Italian markets—Africa, Iceland, India, Iran and even the sub-polar Falkland Islands.

The fast spread of "the continental holiday" among Britons since World War Two has increased domestic demand for pasta enormously. But the main reason for the success of the British product is said to be the use of Canadian durum wheat, which is claimed to be "perfect" for spaghetti.

Admit It

Reginald Blackwell, production manager of a firm turning out 25 tons of spaghetti and macaroni a week said: "Since we in Britain have started using this wheat even the Italians have to admit it is better than theirs for manufacturing. They are big importers of it now."

"Because of this wheat the British products are better than any other on the market."—U.P.I.

Neck Breakers

West Palm Beach, Fla. CITY officials, informed that 55 per cent of law suits resulting from falls on sidewalks are filed by women, said they would ask the Florida League of Municipalities to adopt a resolution against high heels. "If you buy them, you'll break your neck,"—U.P.I.

This ODD World Overcame Language Barrier By Standing On Hands

Derby.
FRENCH acrobat Lihsarn Barrani overcame a language barrier by standing on his hands.

The Dinner Of The Century

LONDON.
ONE hundred gourmets reached for the bi-carb after eating "The Dinner of the Century" prepared from a recipe book published in Paris in 1780.

The men, all members of the Society of Gastronomes, told French chef, Charles Jean Beaufort, to create "the best dinner in London of the Century."

Dished Up

Beaufort got out his 230-year-old recipe book and dished up:

Milk cocktail made from yogurt and cinnamon; cream of chicken soup flavoured with pistachio nuts; fillet of sole and shell fish; breast of wild duck on rice and dried grapes garnished with fried melon; stewed yams flavoured with red pepper and tomato half a coconut lined with chocolate ribs and filled with rum flavoured sweet nut cream; skewered and grilled pickled pork and pineapple flavoured with curry and flamed in brandy.

The gourmets drank very dry sherry, white burgundy, claret, champagne and brandy with the dinner.—U.P.I.

He did the hand-stand on a bank counter when he was unable to explain his occupation in order to convert his francs into pounds.—U.P.I.

'Cool' Slasher

Jacksonville, Fla.
POLICE didn't think Frank E. Eilam, 39, very helpful when he told them the man who slashed him with a knife was known to him only by the name of "Cool Breeze"—U.P.I.

Swan Song

Burton-on-Trent.
A LOCAL bus driver was perfectly justified in saying "Well, I swan."

A swan waddled up from the river, joined a bus queue, and shot onto a bus. It rode to the next stop, got off, and returned to the river.—U.P.I.

Misplaced Hull

LONDON.
BRITISH European Airways' aeroplane for misplacing Hull, a city of 300,000.

The airline blamed a printer for putting Hull 30 miles at sea on a new map illustrating sea routes.—U.P.I.

JIM FALLS ASLEEP ANYWHERE

Newcastle.
MECHANIC JIM Hardy's problem is he wants to sleep all the time. What's more, he usually does, he told magistrates here.

Police hauled him into court on a charge of being drunk in his car at 3.44 a.m. one morning. They said they found him asleep with the

wheel in a "sleep-drunk" stupor and had trouble waking him up.

Hardy, 28, denied he was drunk. Although he had drunk five pints of beer in a party earlier.

He pleaded he told the bench he was "I could sleep on a clothes line," he said at 3.44

fell asleep in the bath and his family "had to break the door down to rouse me."

Hardy's fiancée, Miss Kathleen Dowie, testified in court that she said he was off at the moment he was arrested and she was from 10 to 15 minutes when we have been talking.—U.P.I.

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HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: The Mexican townspeople of Acapulco have found their own name for Sir Anthony Eden, Conservative Prime Minister whose handling of the Suez situation led to his resignation early in 1957. They call him "El Recondito," "the man who hides himself away," because ever since he arrived in Mexico in December leaving an announcement: "No letters will be forwarded," Eden has kept in complete seclusion. Here he soaks up the sun on a private beach. Beside him is Lady Eden.

★

RIGHT: A very efficient "arrest" took place in Whitehall recently — after making sure there were no real policemen in the offing! It was ably managed by Brian Rix in the role of P.C. Percy Hobson (rt), Leo Franklyn as P.C. Albert Blunt, and Larry Noble as Granddad Blunt. The BBC are televising "A Policeman's Lot", one of the famous Whitehall Theatre farces.

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BELOW: High spot of the men's fashion parade at the recent opening of British Textile Exhibition in London's Earls Court was the display of plus-fours—slightly streamlined—put on by one firm conscious that fashion, like history, goes in cycles. Here photographers line up to take pictures of the plus-fours—a bit narrower than they used to be—helped by a playsuit-modelling blonde from the women's section.



ABOVE: Ten-year-old Leo Man-sung of Hongkong went to the Royal Society of Arts recently to collect prizes he won in an international painting competition for deaf children. Seen here are Sir Alfred Bossom, who presented the prizes, and Leo Man-sung, examining Leo's winning painting—"A Chinese Spring."

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BELOW: The new Cuban Ambassador, Senor Sergio Rojas, arriving recently with his wife and five-year-old daughter Patricia aboard the United States Lines flagship 'United States' at Southampton. Senor Rojas, a 42-year-old accountant, helped raise support and funds in South America for Fidel Castro during the recently successful revolution.



ABOVE: Reporters crowd round with queries as the Turkish Prime Minister, Mr Adnan Menderes, returns to the London Clinic after an unexpected outing recently. He had been staying at the Clinic since the plane bringing him to the London conference on Cyprus crashed on approaching the airport.

★

LEFT: Though Princess Maria Gabriella of Savoy firmly announced that she would "never, never marry for reasons of State or, more plainly, for the interest of the Savoy family," rumours of her impending engagement to the Shah of Persia never stopped. But the Vatican stepped in—heavily. An editorial in the official newspaper Osservatore Romano made it clear that Pope John would never agree to a marriage between an unnamed—Muslim sovereign and an unnamed—Catholic Princess. Here Maria Gabriella tells reporters of her resolve only to marry for love.

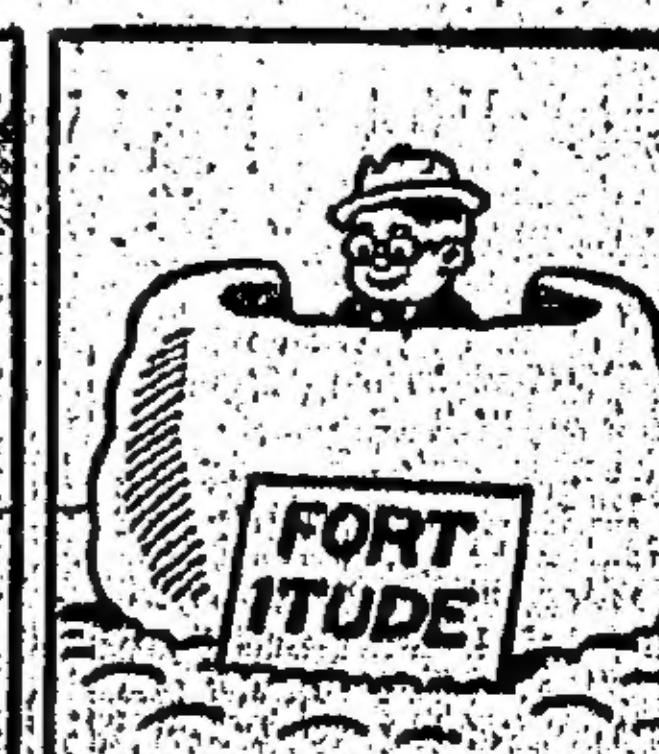
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BELOW: Princess Alexandra prepares to cover her head before entering the Basilica de Guadalupe, Mexico City's most famous shrine.



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREE'S
DELICIOUS
SMARTIES
MILK
CHOCOLATE
BEANS

The pipsqueak peer

London Letter

by SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER, M.P.

THE giant pear tree in my garden is like a skeleton with a dozen wrinkled arms. A solitary sparrow twitters to itself and then flies away into the overhanging mist. The people on the street walk quickly with their coat collars turned up to protect them from the wind which slaps at their faces like a wet rag.

What have the morning newspapers to tell us? Here are some actual quotes from the newspaper which lies on my writing desk:

"Liverpool air pollution from the fogs was ten times the normal amount and could be fatal to chest sufferers."

Medical Officer of Health.

"We have had so many reports of minor road crashes that we have stopped counting them."

Automobile Association official.

"The blitzards which swept across South-West England and South Wales turned beauty spots into Arctic wastes."

Royal Automobile Club.

"Villagers at Braemar, Caithness, who have been isolated for 13 days by snow drifts in places 15 to 20 feet high, cheered yesterday as three men broke through the final barrier bringing urgently needed provisions. One of the men said: 'Conditions were atrocious and we had to struggle our way up to our waists in drifts so that our heads touched the telegraph wires.'"

I am aware that this may seem a mere nothing but the British are as unprepared for a snowy winter as they are for a drought in summer.

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However my purpose in giving you this weather report is not to chill you to the bone, nor even to invite your sympathy but merely to explain how the weather affects the British people.

It is both a psychological and physiological fact that as from last month the patience of the British is exhausted. Anything may happen and usually it does.

Therefore we were not surprised when Lord Altrincham, known affectionately as "The Pipsqueak Peer" cried again: "You may or you may not remember that he and the youthful Lord Londonderry once took it upon themselves to criticise the Queen."

On that occasion Lord Londonderry's grandmother gave her grandson "not for art" and he has never been heard of since, but nothing can suppress Lord Altrincham. Headlines attract him like a purple sin. Only a short time ago he opened fire on the Archbishop of Canterbury, as the head of the Anglican Church, using a Birmingham newspaper as his medium. Full of reforming

zeal Lord Altrincham wrote that if he were the Archbishop he would arrange for mist parsons to be more easily removable, for the Church Assembly to be more representative of ordinary church-goers and that Anglicanism should become more like a form of Gandhi-style Christianity.

"The present state of the Church of England," he wrote, "is surely rather laughable. It resists the authoritarian claims of the papacy, and its clergy get very hot under their dog collars if the Pope propounds some new and highly indigestible dogma."

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Then with a final fling: "Most English persons are much happier talking about a Test Match than about the Resurrection." After which our lordly peerot prances off the stage with a comical glance at the gallery. Accepting a few claps as an encore he prances again on the stage, and in a few short well chosen words declares that he would like to see marriages between the Royal Family and people of different race or even colour.

Hardly had Lord Altrincham finished his pas seul when the noble Earl Attlee, Knight of the Garter, Privy Counsellor, holder of the Order of Merit, and former Prime Minister, took it upon himself to bite the hand that fed him—and not only to bite but to chew it.

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Filling his fountain pen with invisible ink he proceeded to attack British politicians in general, and not merely on party lines. The medium he chose was the periodical "POLITICAL QUARTERLY" but quite rightly the newspapers lifted it and gave world-wide circulation to the diatribe.

The little coroneted Left Wing bantam declares in the article that M.P.'s are puffed up with self-importance, that we put private interests first, and that we are little seekers. Then, rather oddly, he admits that the majority of us are imbued with the incentive of service—some wholly so—and that a number of us are pure gold.

Warning to his task, yet anxious to maintain an air of fairness, the notes Earl proceeds to explain that men are drawn to public life for motives that are not wholly detached from

personal ambition. There are M.P.'s he says who take up politics quite frankly to further private enterprises in which they are concerned. There are others who are there to serve Big Business in which they are directly concerned.

With a final swipe Lord Attlee declares that there are out-and-out careerists who have no settled convictions on anything but to creep and climb into the fold. He should have added that in the House of Lords you can have the glory without even bothering about the fold.

I have always liked Clem Attlee and felt that his critics underestimated him but I cannot understand the bitterness with which he has turned on the British Parliamentary system which made him Prime Minister and ultimately a coroneted peer. Nor did his favours end there. Using the prestige of his political background he has now become a newspaper commentator, who is paid a very high fee for his contributions.

But let us look with clear appraising eyes at the charges made against Parliament and its elected members. Take first the accusation that many M.P.'s are committed to support the cause of industries or business in which they have a direct financial interest.

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Actually there is a Parliamentary ruling on that very point. Providing an M.P. declares to the House his private interest in the matter under debate he is not only welcomed for his close knowledge of the subject but often given priority in the debate. If the subject under discussion involves a clash between, let us say, the Trade Unions and the Employers, Mr. Speaker will deliberately call M.P.'s from both sides of the House who have an intimate knowledge and even connection with the dispute. Let me repeat that these M.P.'s must declare their interest before they begin their speech.

There was just such a clash when the Socialists were in power and debated the nationalisation of the steel industry. Of course those M.P.'s who were steel directors not only put their arguments before the House but automatically disclosed their private interest. In the same way any Socialist M.P. who had worked in a steel plant would be given priority in the debate over a Socialist M.P. from, say, East London.

★ ★ ★

The duty of Parliament is to govern the country and to ensure legislation that will benefit the nation generally. If there are M.P.'s who deliberately put their personal interests before that of the nation there is always his own party argument which can demand an explanation and, if necessary, withdraw its support.

Now let us deal with the other charges made by the noble Earl. He says that there are men in Parliament who are careerists. In the name of Belshazzar what does that mean? I never had any doubt that Harold Macmillan was ambitious. Nor did Winston Churchill or Lloyd George lack that same quality. May the gods forgive me but I suspect nearly all M.P.'s of being guilty of the same charge.

Is a man with legal brain a careerist because he embraces the law as a profession? Is a designer of aircraft engines a careerist because he brings special training to his task? Was Shakespeare a careerist because he gave enchantment to words?

★ ★ ★

Does a man enter Parliament at Westminster because he dreams of being rewarded with a title? It might be said that Attlee took up politics because it was the only way he would ever acquire a title, but it would be a monstrous lie. He was a careerist in the best sense of the word and he rose to supreme office.

But when the time came for him to leave the House of Commons he found himself in the same dilemma as Ramsey MacDonald, who like Attlee, became a Labour Prime Minister. As it happened Stanley Baldwin

went with MacDonald to proffer their retirement resignations to the King. Baldwin came back with an earldom, Ramsey MacDonald came back with nothing, which was his own decision.

On his return from the Palace I asked MacDonald why he had not accepted an earldom. MacDonald was a vain man in many ways but there was complete simplicity and sincerity in his reply to my question. "After all these years," he said, "with the fatter folk of Leamouth calling me 'Jaimie' do you think I'm going to have them touching their caps and calling me 'mildred'?"

★ ★ ★

Clem Attlee would no doubt say that in his own case he accepted an earldom on retirement because that is the traditional honour bestowed upon a retiring Prime Minister—and why should a Socialist admit a lower status than a Conservative?

But just a minute. In accepting an earldom one one time Labour Prime Minister brought into being no less than five courtesy titles in addition to his own. Mrs. Attlee became Viscountess, their son became Viscount Prestwood, and their three married daughters became Lady Gertrude, Lady Mary, and Lady Helen—or whatever their first names and married names happen to be.

Again I offer no criticism because a man who has served as Prime Minister is entitled to the highest honours which the Monarch can bestow. But if Lord Attlee chooses to denounce members of the Parliament in general as careerists and title chasers he must admit that he took away almost everything but the kitchen stove when he went to the Palace to proffer his resignation to the Sovereign.

★ ★ ★

These then are the charges which Lord Attlee has seen fit to make in print rather than on the floor of the House of Lords where such a reply would have been made as occurred to the peers, who were present.

Attlee is not a physical coward—his service at Gallipoli proves that—and he is not a moral coward. But what can we say to a man who never attacked the House of Commons as an institution when he was one of its members, and never made a speech in the House of Lords urging that it should be changed into a Senate which would admit into its membership both peers and commoners?

The only explanation seems to be the weather (which is simply vile) plus the strange English custom which makes them "British" English and the English as though they were referring to some other country and some other race. Hence Lord Altrincham, the Pipsqueak Peer, and now the noble Earl Attlee who travelled from Wimbledon to Gallipoli to Limehouse to the Commons to Downing Street and to the House of Peers and now pronounces the last thrilling, pregnant line of the drama: "It is not what it seems."

★ ★ ★

As I said before, the English love to decry the country that they love, especially when there is a raw, east wind which like today is colder than charity.

The King blew his nose twice and wiped the royal perspiration repeatedly from a face which is probably the largest undivided spot in England. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

When two Englishmen meet their first talk is of the weather. Samuel Johnson.

We know of no spectacle so ridiculous as the British public in one of its periodic fits of morality. Macmillan's essay.

The English winter—ending in July to re-emerge in August. Byron.

The English will always be fools. We shall never be sensible. A German Ambassador.



"When they start talking about non-aggression pacts, Comrade Journalist, I get a horrid sinking feeling..." London Express Service.

£1,000 HOLIDAY IS OFFERED FOR FINDER OF LOST CHARTER

THOUSANDS of public and private libraries in Britain, Canada and the U.S.A. have been asked to look for Bermuda's missing 344-year-old Royal Charter. The finder, and a companion of his or her choice, will be given a holiday worth nearly £1,000 on the island.

Sir Bayard Dill, chairman of the Bermuda Trade Development Board, who is visiting London, said:

"I do not want you to think we are a careless people to have lost what should be one of our most treasured possessions."

"Our Government officials thought it was safely lodged in London and only when we asked for it to be loaned to us for our 350th anniversary

celebrations this year did we discover that it had disappeared."

In Bermuda a special office has been set up to deal with the search. Head of it is Mr. Lawrence Gurrin, the colonial archivist.

He is sending out letters and radio and Press appeals to the three countries for help.

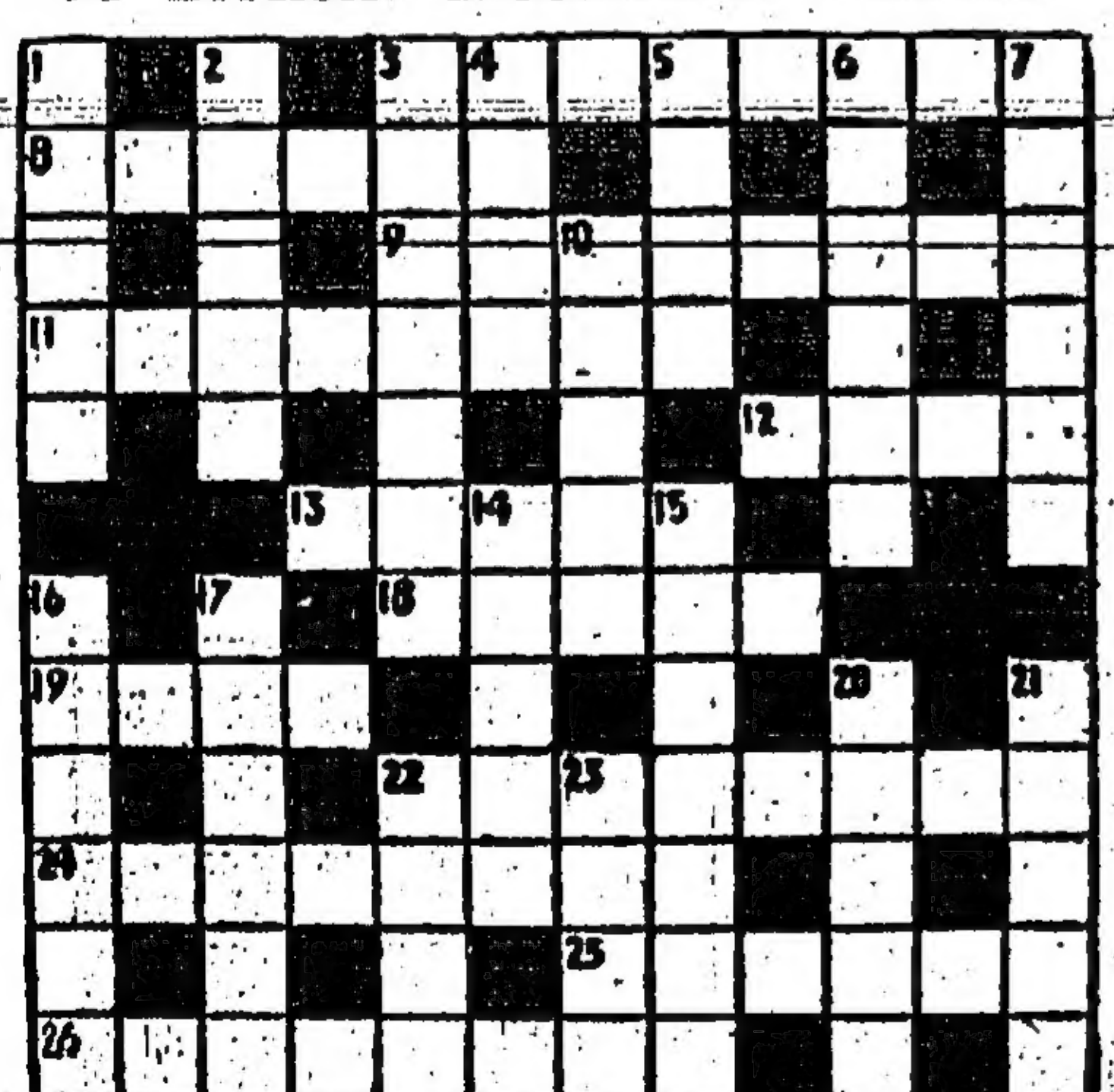
Promising report "We have had a number of letters back with the ideas and suggestions as to what has happened to the

charter and these are being followed up," said Sir Bayard.

"The most promising that we have just received is that the charter may have been included in the Philip manuscripts, a collection of an eccentric, which was auctioned off in lots in Cardiff at the turn of the century."

N.B. to the winner: The first class return air fare to Bermuda is £279 15s. (London Express Service).

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3 Footwear (8).
- 8 Shrewd (8).
- 9 Exact copies (8).
- 11 Get ready (8).
- 12 Church recess (4).
- 13 Denude (5).
- 16 Vegetable dish (8).
- 19 Responsibility (4).
- 22 Swelling (8).
- 24 Went down (8).
- 25 Bungle (6).
- 26 Unexcelled (8).

DOWN

- 1 Glad (8).
- 2 Soak in liquid (5).
- 3 Difficulties (7).
- 4 Six look (4).
- 5 Churns (4).
- 6 Get away (6).
- 7 Close relative (6).
- 8 Danger (5).
- 10 Mind (5).
- 13 Processions (7).
- 14 Tittle-tattle (8).
- 17 Fall (8).
- 20 Song (5).
- 21 Concur (5).
- 22 Face (4).
- 23 Optical glass (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD. — Across: 3. Throuched, 7. Rattle, 8. Taglines, 10. Aides, 13. Decamps, 15. Stars, 17. Element, 18. Defences, 20. Aid, 21. Bunkan, 22. Pariah, 23. Princess, 24. Topsy, 25. Draculy, Down: 1. Trend, 2. Stole, 3. Toltem, 4. Unto, 5. Creeds, 6. Desert, 9. Aspect, 11. Sewer, 12. Dared, 14. Sloops, 15. Sneer, 16. Adile, 18. Damped, 19. Filite, 22. Nasty, 23. Nitre, 24. Shoot, 25. Scars.

A story of unmatched accuracy—backed by official figures!



In 1937 Rolex manufactured a total of 73,638 fine men's watches, and 32,429, which were submitted to the Swiss Institutes for Official Time-keeping Tests, were awarded an Official Chronometer Certificate.

This means that 44 per cent of all the men's watches made by Rolex in 1937

won the coveted title of "Officially Certified Chronometer."

All these Rolex chronometers passed the stringent tests, in five different positions, at extreme temperatures, during 25 days and nights. A far greater proportion of watches made by Rolex achieved this high distinction than those of any other watch manufacturer. Thus the Rolex policy of manufacturing only watches of the utmost precision and quality is vindicated by this record, and by the facts shown in the panel on the right.



ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement.

Rolex made 91 per cent of all ladies' Officially Certified Chronometers!

In 1937, 1,864 official Chronometer Certificates were issued for ladies' watches by Swiss Institutes for Official Time-keeping Tests. Rolex made 1,714 of these watches—91.95 per cent of the total!

Only the highest craftsmanship and skill can bring such extraordinary accuracy, even to the small movement of a lady's watch.

Since 1927 Rolex have made 1 out of 5 of all Officially Certified Chronometers

During the 10 years from 1927 to 1937, Rolex made 345,303 Swiss Officially Certified Chronometers. The

role of the entire watch industry produced 313,231. In other words, Rolex produced 64 per cent of all the Officially Certified Chronometers made during that time—that is, three out of every five!

Growth of the Force

UP to the time covered by the previous article on the Hongkong Police, Indian Police Constables had been recruited from Indian Regiments stationed here. But in 1862, the Superintendent, Captain W. Quin, who had served in the Army and also with the Bombay Police resolved to try Bombay and Madras as recruiting grounds.

His efforts proved to be successful, numerically speaking, for by 1865, the strength of the Police Force had risen to 610, and breaking it down by nationalities shows that of that number, 369 were Indians, 165 Chinese, and 76 Europeans.

However, the Administrator, the Hon. Mr W. T. Mercer reported that he found the Indian Police recruits exceedingly unsatisfactory. The Superintendent challenged this by saying that they had not received a fair trial. At the same time the Superintendent opposed the suggestion that recruiting should be increased among the Chinese.

The situation deteriorated: In 1867, Sir R. MacDonnell assured the Secretary of State for the Colonies that he had not seen in any British Colony so ineffective a force of men.

Although little is said of the matter, the fact is that neither the status nor the pay offered the police was likely to attract the right kind of man.

We have, for instance, the ludicrous situation occurring at this time of a retiring police sergeant, a European, putting in for a licence to run a bar in Queen's Road, and of his application being turned down by the Magistrate on the grounds that the applicant was not of good character.

In 1868, district watchmen were employed, the consequence being that friction at once resulted between the Captain-Superintendent and the Registrar-General.

At the same time, these district watchmen proved very useful as auxiliaries to the Police.

In the meantime Indians in the Police Force were replaced by men from the Punjab, and a Police School was established.

This did something, but not enough. The numerous incidents of the Police being 'got at' led to a strong expression of general dissatisfaction which resulted in a Commission of Enquiry which sat in 1872.

The years 1877 and 1878 saw crime on the increase again. Not only property but life was insecure.

In the outlying districts, open, and daring attacks were made upon both Chinese and

The findings of this Commission were three—

- (1) That higher salaries should be paid.
- (2) That there should be a detective staff.
- (3) That facilities for learning Chinese should be granted both Europeans and Indians.

In 1873, the office of Assistant Superintendent was abolished, and replaced by that of Chief Inspector.

Also in 1873, a station was built at Yau-mai which placed itself more or less across the path of a route followed by the wicked ones who wandered between the sinful village of Shamshui, outside British Territory in those days, and the Colony.

It is from this time that the growing efficiency of the Chinese constables is noticed, and they were given credit for effecting arrests impossible to the Indian or European Police of the Force.

By 1886, a Chinese detective improved upon this by recovering £1,000 in gold coins after a smart piece of work he carried out practically alone.

The years 1877 and 1878 saw crime on the increase again. Not only property but life was insecure.

In the outlying districts, open, and daring attacks were made upon both Chinese and

Europeans. This coincides with Sir J. Pope-Hennessy's administration, but it is not fair to criticise one side or the other from a distance of eighty years.

Undoubtedly, Sir John did make mistakes, but he had the right idea. He realised that if Hongkong was to be the successful Colony it could be, then the Chinese must play a larger leading part in its administration.

Today very few would quarrel with such an enlightened opinion, in fact it is the giving concrete effect to such an opinion that has placed the British Commonwealth on a pinnacle among the groups of Nations.

But to be perfectly fair, I must also say that if there is one thing worse than holding people in subjection, it is the granting of enfranchisement before they are ready to receive it. The First Essential of a Democracy is an Educated Electorate.

Sir J. Pope-Hennessy was a humanitarian, and as such I admire his memory. He was a far-sighted administrator and an honourable man, but he did want to push things ahead before his people were ready for them. And that was his failing.

And for that reason the Colony turned against him, and he became the butt of the wits and the object of a public expression of contempt.

It is possible to admire our forefathers. They were an arrogant crowd, but they had courage and imagination, and they were ever mindful of the fact that they had carved a fine Colony out of a bare rock.

But they convinced themselves of a racial superiority, and many are going to quote from a rather biased writer of some seventy years ago.

My qualification, rather lengthy, is necessary because I am going to quote from a rather biased writer of some seventy years ago.

"But it was not only in personal matters that (Sir J. Pope-Hennessy) showed the cloven hoof. His entire administration was tinged with a prejudice which did not favour the predominant section of the community." (The writer is criticising Sir John's appointment of Mr Ng Chor, a Chinese Barrister to a vacant post on the Legislative Council).

Even when he acted rightly Sir J. Pope-Hennessy so convoluted matters as to invite condemnation. One of his pet official hobbies was a scheme of criminal reform based in the main on the philanthropic ideal which obtain in England.

Whipping, branding, and deporting... features of the penal system of the Colony, as he found it, were strongly condemned and eventually abolished by him. And he made other changes in the direction of greater leniency.

The Chinese lower classes were naturally grateful for the favours received, and dubbed the Governor "the merciful man," but the European Community with a profounder knowledge of the springs of Chinese criminal nature, were profoundly disatisfied at what they regarded as the dangerous workings of a policy adopted by the Governor.

A great outburst of serious crime which took place in 1878 lent point to the indignant representations of this important section of the population, and as month succeeded month and the crime increased in seriousness, it was determined to hold an indignation meeting to protest against the action that had been taken.

The demonstration took place on October 7, 1878, on the Cricket Ground. It was one of the most important gatherings of the kind ever held in the history of the Colony.

Mr H. Gibb was in the Chair, and he was supported by practically every leading merchant of the Colony excepting the scoundrel member of the Legislative Council (the Hon. Philip Rye) who for particular reasons held aloof.

The Chinese held a counter demonstration, petitioning Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, and expressing confidence in Her representative.

The Colonial Secretary refused to appoint a Commission from England, but admitted the Europeans had reasons for complaint regarding the rise of the criminal classes. But by this time, Sir John had acted on his own and had suffered the treatment the old laws received, sending the consistent lawbreaker up to the Supreme Court instead of letting the Magistrates deal with them. The old system of deportation was revived, but regarding corporal punishment, Sir John Pope-Hennessy was adamant.

The business of flogging and branding had been taken over from the Chinese Criminal Code, but England supported Sir John here. These punishments were forbidden in Hongkong, excepting that flogging could be administered where flogging would have been awarded in England for similar criminal offences.

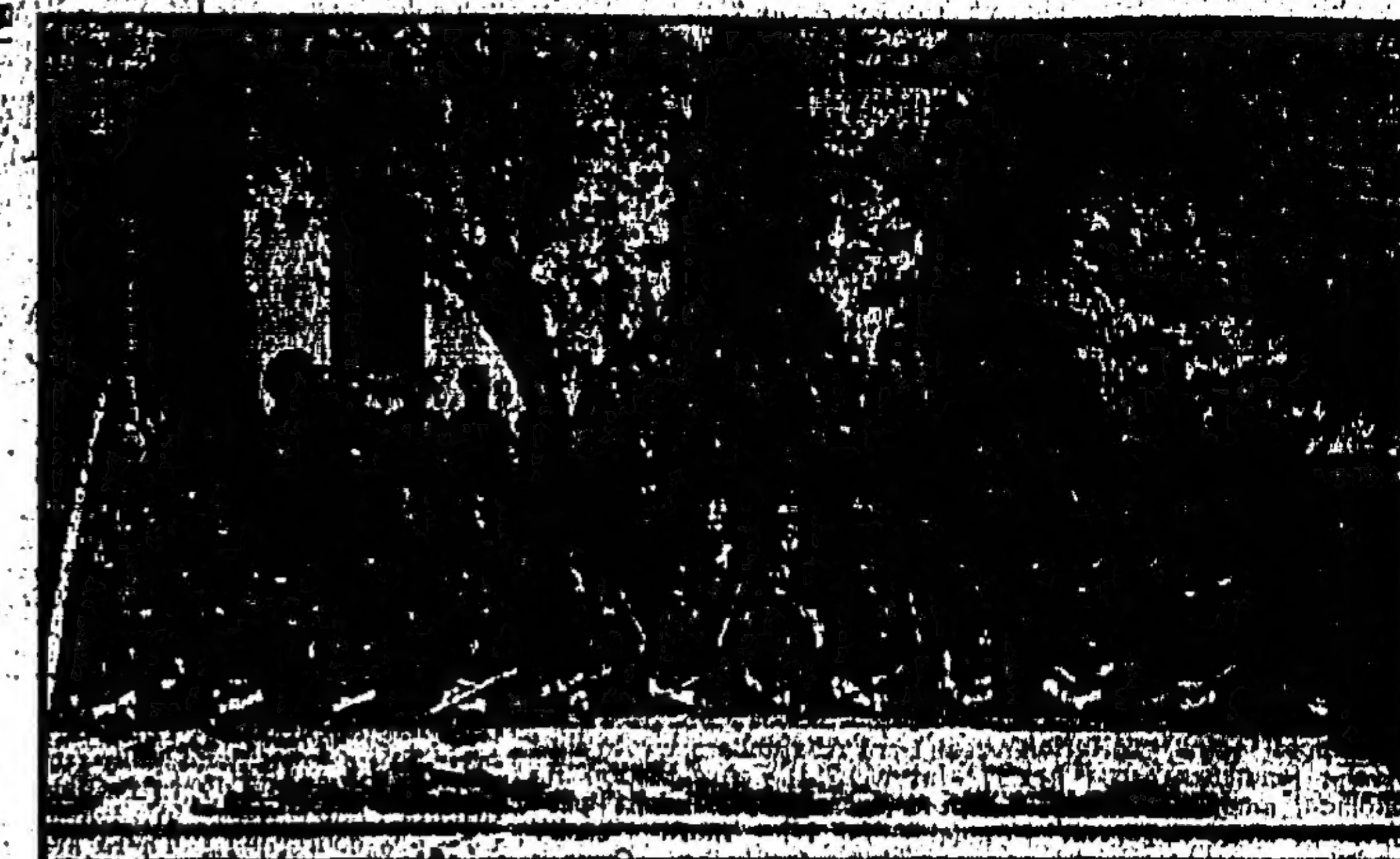
The Superintendent of Police supported Sir John through all this, and stated that the increase in crime in the years of 1877/8 was due not to leniency on the Governor's part, but to famine in China and the high price of rice in Hongkong.

The Chinese criminal classes, feeling that they were under an obligation to the Superintendent of Police for these gracious remarks, openly attacked him and several of his men. The robbers, thus emboldened, took possession of Wing Lok Street, and shot it out with the Police.

In 1879, the robbers attacked Hungsham. It was a case for the retention of punishment when it is proved, and only when it is proved, a deterrent.

In 1884, Tsimsatui was opened for the Marine Police, or Water Police as they called them then.

Steam launches were obtained for harbour work, and these cut down, or made miserable, the lives of those who had pursued wickedness on the face of the waters. Tsimsatui, by the way, occupies the site from



An Indian Police contingent

which the Chinese bombarded the British ships in the harbour in the year 1859.

New Police Stations were built at Aberdeen, Tsz Tze Mul, and Kennedy Town in 1891.

In 1893, Mr F. H. May, later to become Colonial Secretary, and eventually Governor of the Colony, was appointed Captain-Superintendent of Police.

In the year 1895, the control of the Fire Brigade and the Gaoi were added to the Captain-Superintendent's duties, for reasons of economy.

The same year saw an increase in crime, especially in burglary and armed assault, after dark. As a consequence, the lantern carrying regulation was brought back with a subsequent fall in this particular kind of outrage.

The total population of the Colony had increased to 250,000 by this time; the strength of the Police Force was 627.

An earlier article on gambling will have informed readers of the hold this particular form of recreation had upon the life of the Colony, and of how different Governments tried to retain some kind of control over it.

But the stricter the control, and the more rigid the legislation, the more secretly it was practised.

The bribes offered for turning a blind eye were considerable, and some of the Police Force fell by the wayside. Such dimensions did it reach that there was a public outcry in 1897. This led to a searching investigation by the Captain-Superintendent.

One European Inspector was convicted and sent to gaol for six months with hard labour, while others and some European Sergeants, together with 19 Indian and 26 Chinese Police were dismissed from the Force for taking bribes.

During the same typhoon, the Police rendered such yeoman service to the community, especially the Chinese, that they were commended by His Excellency, Sir Matthew Nathan in the following words:

"It seemed that things had touched rock bottom when the following year, 27 Indian Police were sent to gaol for insubordination."

However, things were not altogether black; for at the same time, two European and seven Chinese members of the Force were rewarded by the Governor for courage, promptness and intelligence.

Two Indians were rewarded for rescues from drowning; another two for arresting burglars; and three Chinese watchmen for activity and intelligence.

When the New Territories were added to the Colony the scope of the Police work extended accordingly, and necessitated the enrolment of two N. C. Os and 22 men of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers as Special Constables for duty in the newly acquired area, pending the enlistment of additional Police. New Stations were built at Taiipo, Au-tai, and Ping-shan.

Crime increased with the acquisition of the New Territories owing to the disturbed condition of the neighbouring provinces, and partly owing to the activities of the Triads who found hospitality on British Territory.

During 1899, there were 18 gang robberies on the Island and 25 in the New Territories.

Two new Stations were built on the mainland during 1900, one at Sai Kung and the other at Shek Tau Kok.

The Police were re-armed with the new 303 Martini-Enfield carbines at this time, and three Maxim guns were placed on board the new patrol launches. A terrible typhoon during 1900 played havoc with the Police launches in the harbour and completely demolished the Police Station at Shamshui-po.

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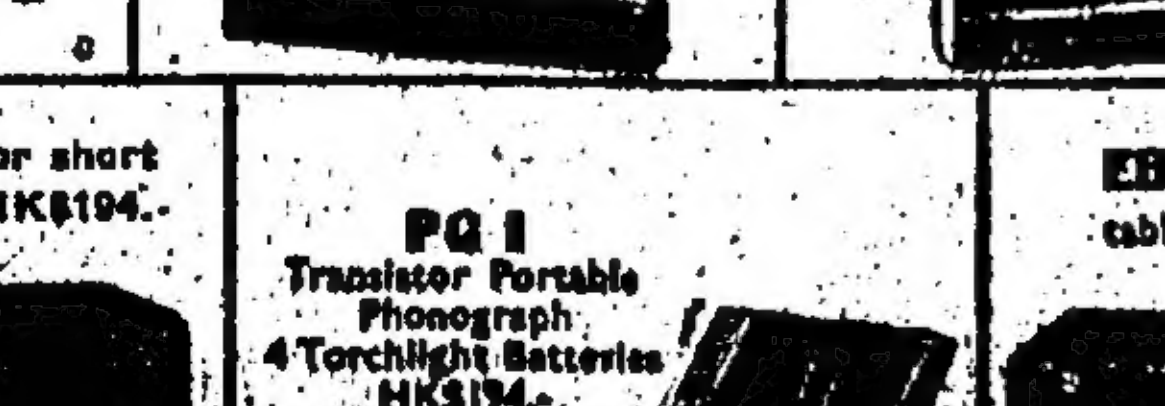
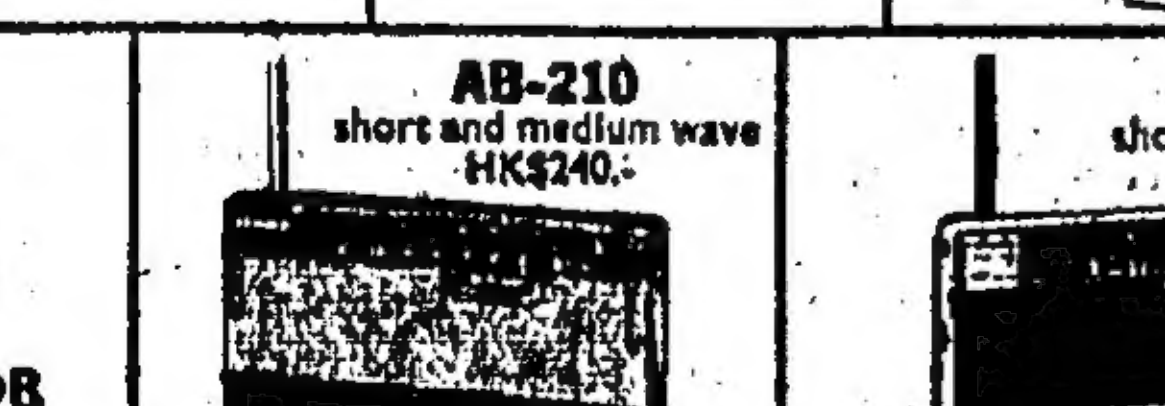
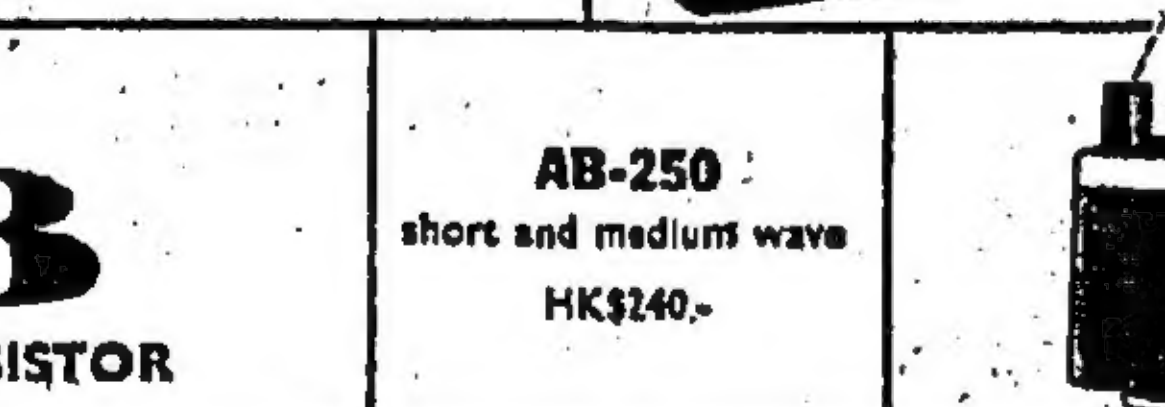
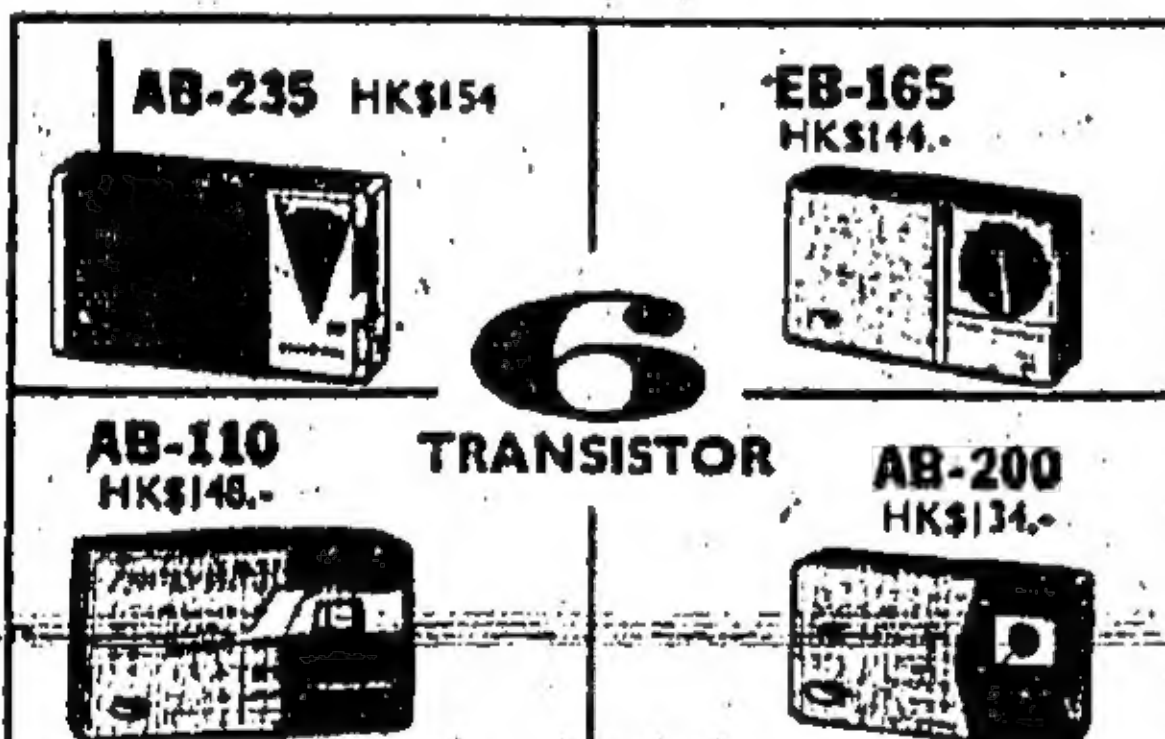
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FLY SWISSAIR



Otto John: an amazing document

HE WAS ACCUSED
IN 1957
OF BEING A TRAITOR
TO THE NAZIS

Cologne.
IN all the ill-starred career of Dr Otto John, West Germany's ex-security chief — he escaped from Soviet captivity only to be gaoled for alleged treason by his own people—there is no disaster more bitter than his attempted visit recently to Britain.

After talking with Dr John at his home in Cologne I can reveal that this man, turned back as an undesirable alien, had come to Britain with important information for the chief of Britain's M.I.5.

No chance

Dr John wanted to give the head of Britain's counter-espionage service a first-hand account of the five weeks of close interrogation he was put through in Russia by a posse of the Kremlin's top intelligence specialists.

It is of unique and fascinating interest, this report of Dr John's. I say so after having myself heard all but his most secret details from Dr John. I am certain that our intelligence men must be anxious to receive it, firstly because Dr John is the first Western intelligence chief to have been captured by the Russians and to have escaped West again.

Secondly, expert analysis of the questions asked by the Russians will reveal not only their technique of interrogation but, more important, their knowledge about the West and its secret agencies.

John himself has been longing to pass on this information ever since he first arrived in Berlin on December 12, 1955, after that hair-raising escape across the sector boundary with the Danish journalist Hendrick Bondie-Hendrickson.

"Alas," says John, "neither the German service nor the

British intelligence men have come anywhere near me. I have not been able to pass them anything.

"When I was first examined in Bonn by Dr Wichmann, the then Attorney-General, he asked me whether I had any information which required immediate action.

"I told him I had nothing of that kind, but that I wanted to make a full report for the German and Allied agencies at the earliest moment.

"Believe this if you can," and Dr John stared at me, his blue eyes large with intensity, "I have never been given the chance."

Dr John told me how, after he had been sentenced by the Karlsruhe Supreme Court—from which there is no appeal—he got his lawyer to write to the British Embassy in Bonn.

He told them that he was anxious to give a report of his interrogation to the British authorities as so many of the questions put to him by the Russians concerned the British service.

An acknowledgment of his letter arrived at the lawyer's office, but that was all.

The truth...

"When I was released," said Dr John, "my first thought was to make this promised report in writing and mail it to London. But then I decided that it would be better to wait until the ban on my leaving Germany had been lifted and make the report in London in person."

The truth, of course, is that ever since Dr John, on July 20, 1954, vanished into East Berlin, the British authorities have had an absolute taboo on any of their people showing any interest in him.

Why? Because Otto John is anathema to the ex-henchmen of Hitler who are back in power today.

Our diplomats, keeping in with the powers that be—is the rule of their trade—don't want to offend them.

For the German high-ups who put John on trial after his return from the East, his real treason was that during the war he had worked with the British to destroy Hitler and his Reich.

After the war he had gone on working—unsuccessfully, I must confess—to prevent the return to influence of the Germans who have twice in my lifetime plunged the world into war.

The proof...

You want proof? While John was serving his sentence in Münster gaol Attorney-General Dr Max Guede, who indicted him in the Karlsruhe trial, formally preferred another charge against Otto John. It was that he had betrayed the secrets of the Peenemünde rocket base to the British and had thereby provoked the R.A.F. bombing raid in which the base was destroyed and 8,000 German lives were lost.

In other words, in the judicial eyes of the authorities ruling Germany today, Hitler's war and its prosecution were fully legitimate operations and all Germans who opposed it were guilty of a criminal offence.

For weeks Herr Guede and his assistants questioned John about his alleged Peenemünde treason. But finally, on July 4, 1957, Guede informed Dr John that the charge against him had been dropped.

Dropped, mind you, not because the accusation was entirely monstrous when preferred by a State which in theory has sworn Hitler and all his works. Guede dropped the charge for "lack of supporting evidence."

Frankly I shall not be surprised if the wartime treason charge is renewed against John a little later.

Quite candid

For John is dangerously candid about his activities in the little band of anti-Nazis around Admiral Canaris (the admiral later executed by Hitler) who considered it their patriotic duty as Germans to free Germany of Hitler and sabotage his war.

He makes no bones about his work with the British Secret Service either. John's first

meeting with Canaris, he tells me, was early in March 1939.

The John, a young official in the Luftwaffe always concerned, was able to warn the admiral of Hitler's coming march into Prague and give him its exact date.

His work

When the war came John started to go on frequent trips to Lisbon and Madrid. Officially he was going to carry out his duties as legal adviser to the Luftwaffe command.

In fact, it was his job to get in touch with the British and the Americans on behalf of the German anti-Nazi underground.

"My work with the British Secret Service started as early as March, 20, 1942," John says. When the general's coup failed on July 20, 1944, John flew back to Lisbon from Berlin and in British brought him to England.

That, incidentally, was when I first met him.

But it is not merely his wartime "treason" against Hitler's Germany that makes John anathema for the high-ups of the Guede type. His activities in Germany after the war made them hate him even more.

For John, who had been helping to process the German generals in the prison camps and had heard many a proud old Wehrmacht marshal disclaim responsibility with a grovelling "Ach, Herr Doktor, I was only a little general who had to do what he was told," came over to Germany to help with some of the war crimes trials.

And then to top it all, this hated figure was appointed "as the first chief of the newly constituted West Germany Security Office on December 8, 1950."

"This at the very time when it had been decided to return Germany and the green light had been given to the Germans to undo all the measures imposed by the Allies and bring back the old Nazis to power."

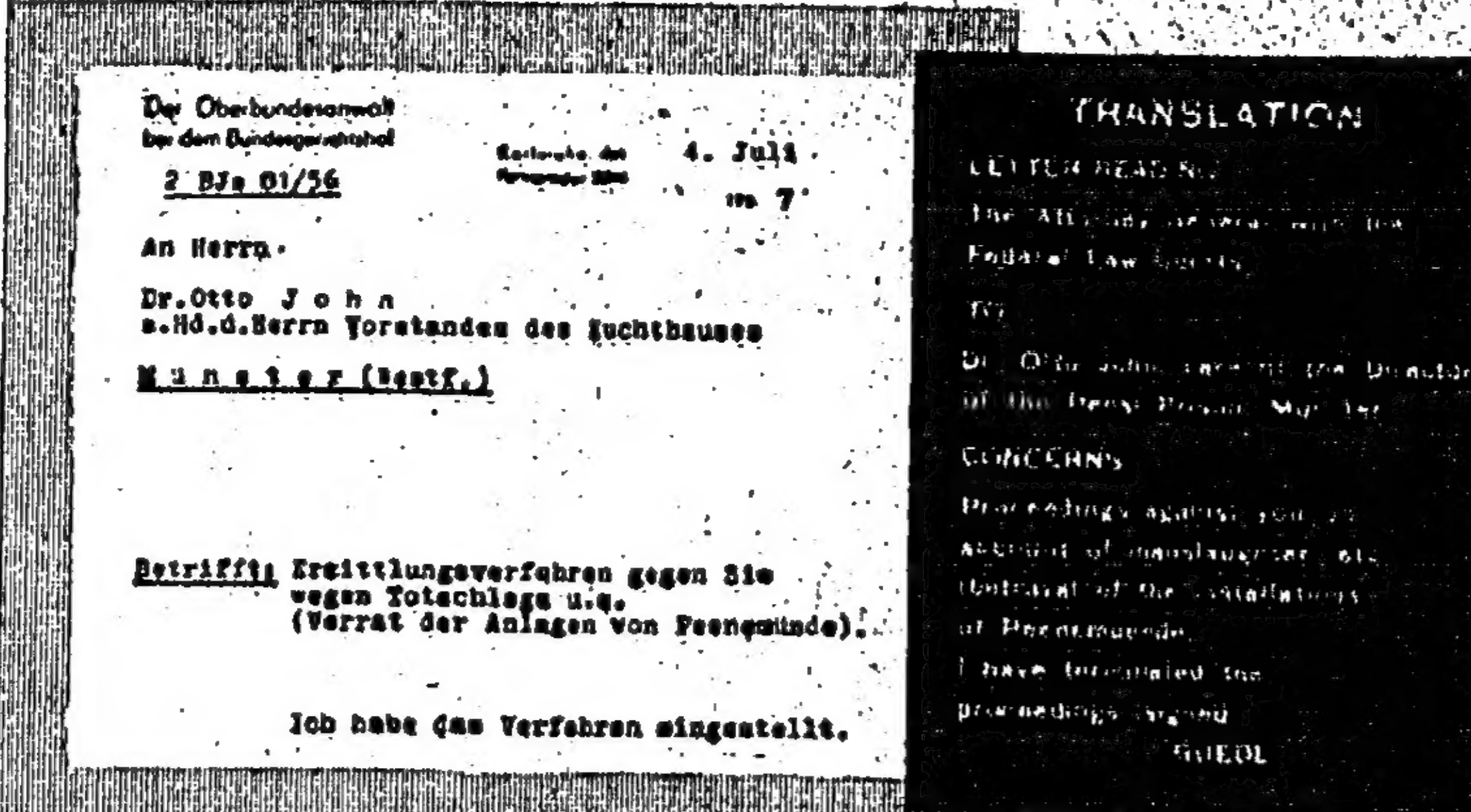
Inevitably, John was the target for every kind of intrigue. But does that justify us in Britain in refusing to accept the information he has brought back from Russia? Surely it does not.

NEXT WEEK:

The John

report

(London Express Service).



WEEKEND Friell



ROBERT MORLEY

Presenting the Morley System for an expanding economy... narrow-minded bank managers should stick to the City Page

It's mugs like me who keep the country going

"NEVER laugh at money — it's too important" is surely not one of the better remarks attributed me. In any case I don't know what it means.

Like the character in Oscar Wilde's play, I can only understand what I am saying when I listen to myself very attentively.



FLU VICTIM... BY JAK



"That was the Editor on the telephone dear, said he didn't think your cartoon today was very funny."

Since the remark is on record I should like to make it perfectly clear that it is nonsense—ever if I said it.

My battlefield

Some children are brought up with a working knowledge of the Wars of the Roses. I, on the other hand, was reared on the battlefield of Capital Expenditure and Revolutionary Interest.

My father was the elder of two brothers who differed profoundly over the correct attitude towards money. He did not believe that capital was sacred, and liked to get hold of as much of it as possible and scatter it around—preferably on the—revolutions.

This used to worry his younger brother, who besides being my father's trustee, was also on the Stock Exchange. They were seldom even on about terms, and both finally convinced themselves that the other was insane. In both their lives money played too important a part to make for much happiness. But it did provide them with an abiding interest.

I was fond of them both, and they were very good to me, but I could never understand why they didn't realise how much they had in common.

Difference

The main difference between them was that my father subscribed to the *Spraying Life*; my uncle to the *Financial Times*. One concerned himself with Starting and the other with Closing Prices.

Always in the background of my father's thoughts—and occasionally brought sharply to the fore—was the problem of his money. Or it may have been my own Revolutionary Interest. I never quite understood which.

My grandfather had made an extremely complicated will which left money on trust for my father during his lifetime, but restrained him from dipping into the capital.

A great many of his waking hours and most of his dreaming ones were occupied in devising means of what was called "breaking the entail," a method which—if it could be found—would enable him to upset the trust and incidentally his family.

Song of the squandering

Money is meant to be spent quickly

Generous

He never suffered the boredom of retirement. Absorbed, even on his death-bed, with the problem of what would win the 2.30 at Epsom on the 9.15 at the White City, he was never lonely if he could ring up a stock market and, seldom depressed when things were going badly, would enable him to upset the trust and incidentally his family.

No shame

I remember it was particularly the question of a bank at every corner that used to annoy my father. My father thought that the bank was a place where money was kept and that it was a shame to have money in a bank. He was always trying to buy today what I may conceivably, but seldom, do need tomorrow.

Loyal...

If he knew they won't sack the little fellow," he would remark. "I suppose he thinks he's doing his duty. It's just that he's not quite up to the job."

No shame

I remember it was particularly the question of a bank at every corner that used to annoy my father. My father thought that the bank was a place where money was kept and that it was a shame to have money in a bank. He was always trying to buy today what I may conceivably, but seldom, do need tomorrow.

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ROBERT COOTE
LAUREN BACALL
ROBIN FOX
RICHARD GREENE
MRS. DAVID NIVEN

IT is a sorrowing day when the long, thin shadows of dieting loom 10 feet taller than the gentle, rounded ones of a shining, candle-lit table... a soft-illuminated room... an exquisitely balanced meal... a rare, memorable wine... and a company evenly matched between wit and charm and beauty.

But graduates in the most experienced art of all—good living—are becoming rare.

"This 'slimming' craze is affecting the gourmet," I was told by Mr. Erwin Schreyer, the man who runs London's internationally-known temple of the table in Curzon Street.

Simpler

As he alternately looked at his watch (gold, wrist-chain variety) and sipped his coffee (black, sugar - substituted variety) he outlined to Robb and myself the changing geography of gourmandising.

"People are eating much less rich food—smaller, simpler meals," he said to his clients—the Marquis of Milford Haven for the aristocracy, Mr. Edward Harve for the Queen's own traders, Miss Jean Dawson for the progressive-type models, and Mr. Jimmy Cameron for the reactionary-type film producers—went by their respective colorings.

Aperitif

"They are thinking," continued Mr. Schreyer, "that maybe it's right what they have read—that you dig your own grave with your teeth. So they don't like the rich sauces any more. They don't like potatoes. The silly thing is that where the French woman will eat a large, lavish meal, with sauces and potatoes, she has had only one aperitif beforehand. It's the half-dozen cocktails that count. I have a cellar here that is worth £75,000 at purchase price, and I have found that the English middle class has exquisite taste in food and wines, often superior to the French."

"But," he shook his head, "they do love to sit at the bar with their drinks before a meal."

Younger

Mr. Schreyer, a large, live-a-little man, from Poland, looks 55, at least a generation younger, and having seen him break an egg into a steak tartare like an Apollo might into a potato, I will hope hungry for his more robust of culinary learning.

So there Robb and I hung while he ministered.

Robb (THE EXPRESS FASHION ARTIST) presents the kind of 'cast' you meet at the temple of the table...

"Lord Hardwick—such a good eater! He knows just what he wants. If it turns out well then he praises. If not, he criticises. And this is valuable..." Lee Green—the scores, claret and studies it so expertly that sometimes he will build every course around the wine. Lord May... Mr and Mrs John

Profumo... the list unrolled like uncut spaghetti. It was all too much. We had to eat. Adjourning to the inner sanctum we noticed an alcove occupied by the gayest party in the place—the David Nivens, Lauren Bacall, Richard Greene, Patricia Medina (the ex-Mrs Greene) Robert Coote from

"My Fair Lady," and theatre-man Robin Fox. In contrast to the other more intense diners—intense both with their plates and their plattitudes—they stood out like Broadway on a black night. The chorus of such a seven, who are nearly all used to "throwing" their voices a long

distance (to the theatre gallery, for instance), successfully anaesthetised our own small efforts at table-talk.

Instead, we were moved to admiration at the suave manner in which Mr Niven sent back the white. "...the Beaujolais is, perhaps, not quite soft enough.... Ah, yes! I may be old-fashioned, but I can't wait to have some more of this wine...."

—(London Express Service).

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, MARCH 7

BORN today, you have science and music, or some related areas, as your best fields of expression. The stars have given you definite creative talent as well as the guidance to follow through with your experimentation until you achieve the desired results. You are not solely the theorist, either, but are able to develop ideas on the practical level. You might easily become quite wealthy during your lifetime. Since your own needs are few, you will likely devote much of your fortune toward assisting others less fortunate than you yourself.

Although you are mentally alert and have a great deal of nervous energy, you dislike physical labour and, on this score, might be considered lazy. Actually, this may be a matter of health, for if you are not well, you cannot be bounding with physical energy. Learn to discipline yourself in the matter of rich foods, of which you are very fond. Once you have mastered this habit, both your physical and mental energies can be put to work. If you don't, you could miss out on something important and your chances for advancement could be retarded. In marriage, select someone who has faith in your ideas, and can always encourage you to do your best work. In other words, although your ambitions are high, you often get discouraged if results do not come along as fast as you feel they should. It is then that your native patience must come to your rescue.

Among those born on this date are: Luther Burbank, horticulturist; Antoine Cesar Bequerel, French physicist; Richard M. Uppjohn, architect; Anthony Comstock, reformer; Ben Ames Williams, author.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MARCH 8

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Make this a personal day. Listening to a good sermon might give you real inspiration.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Don't be persuaded to do anything against your better judgment today. Follow your instincts.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Spend the day with pleasant, companionable people and enjoy yourself socially.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Take a cheerful attitude on everything today and you will achieve your results.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—Things look better this morning than they really are, so be cautious in major decisions.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—Take it easy today. Don't let the temper of your gut out of hand or you'll be sorry.

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22)—Get some extra rest today. You may have had a rather hectic time this last week.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Things may look okay on the surface, but there is a tricky undercurrent you may need to watch.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Morning is your best time. Make the most of it. Be careful when afternoon comes.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—The new moon brings a change in activity for you. Make careful plans for the week ahead.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 24-Jan. 23)—Don't expect anything having to do with business or the workday world. Rest and relax.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 24-Feb. 23)—Don't set on anything today unless you are convinced that it is really on a sound basis.

SUNDAY, MARCH 8

BORN today, you are a person of strong convictions. Whether they are right or wrong has little meaning. If you believe in them, they're right for you. Since you are frank and outspoken, you tend to lose friends almost as fast as you make them. For you say what you think, regardless of the other person's reaction.

Since you have a variety of interests, you may find it difficult to settle on one career. If you can make up your mind to specialise in one thing and make hobbies of other interests, then you can become successful early in life. But if you continue to scatter your energies, you may never emerge from the pleasant mediocrity which can always be yours without ever exerting yourself too much. To fulfill any real ambition, you must work hard at it!

Since you are attractive to members of the opposite sex, you undoubtedly will have many opportunities to wed. However, trust your intuitions in this regard and select the one you know is the right one, even if you turn several admirers away first. Your love is deep and true, and your marriage should be an especially happy and contented one.

Among those born on this date are: Oliver Wendell Holmes, II, noted jurist; Sven Nilsson, naturalist; Stuart Chase, economist and author; Simon Cameron, Pennsylvania politician; E. P. Roe, churchman and author.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MARCH 9

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—The new moon brings three days of particularly good fortune, so make the most of it.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Take effective action now on some highly important project and gain an advantage.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—You should reach a long-hoped-for ambition during the next month. Forge ahead.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Take full advantage of a good period for all your activities. Plan ahead, then act.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—Aim high now and achieve your goal. No more procrastination or "you'll regret it."

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—Keep your eyes open for a really rare and excellent opportunity, then grasp it at once.

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 23)—Today, through Thursday, are high-activity days for you, so get a lot done.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If you have been hunting a new and better job, you should find it during the next month.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—You have the green lights on all preferred activity. Do what you want and have fun, too.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—Don't let a friendly argument grow into a serious dispute and ruin your prospects.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 24-Jan. 23)—Looks as if you would have a wonderful springtime! Get practically everything you want.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 24-Feb. 23)—Get your schedule of production set and then swing into full production without delay.

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INSIDE SHOW-BUSINESS

EDITED BY JOHN LAMBERT AND PETER EVANS

'No Love for Johnnie' to be filmed

WRITER-PRODUCER Carl Foreman expects to win the race to film Wilfred Brinley's "No Love for Johnnie," the controversial novel of love, power, and politics... Foreman, the man who made "The Key," told us that he wanted John Mills to star in the title role. It is considered a fine acting chance, a study of a man who ignores his hunger for

Rattigan will wait for Guinness...

TERENCE RATTIGAN has written a new play for Alec Guinness, and we can reveal that Rattigan, Britain's top playwright, is playing an unusual waiting game with Guinness, Britain's top star.

He is prepared to hold up production of the play for a year, if necessary, in order to get Guinness for the part when he has finished his current film commitments.

Terence Rattigan told us: "The point is that I wrote the play with Alec specifically in mind."

FLATTERED

"My attitude, which might sound heresy to theatre managers but would probably be supported by other writers, is that I would rather wait for Alec, even if he did the play for only one performance."

Alec Guinness told us: "It is a very difficult decision to make. I think Terry has written a wonderful play, and I am flattered by his attitude. But I

shall not be in a position to make up my mind for a few weeks yet."

Mr Rattigan is being unusually cagey about the plot of his play.

When asked, he retorted wryly: "It's all about sex in Salford. Miss Shelagh Delaney, the dear girl, has said she wrote 'A Taste of Honey' after deciding that she must be able to write a better play than my last effort."

"Well, I think I can write a better play about sex in Salford than Miss Delaney, the dear girl."

Sly digs aside, Mr Rattigan's play has nothing to do with Salford. It is about Lawrence of Arabia when he was an airman. It is called "Shaw."

Burl Ives to film in Britain

BURL IVES, the folk singer who has triumphed as an actor, is to come to Britain this month to star with Alec Guinness, Noel Coward, and Ralph Richardson in "Our Man in Havana."

SINATRA

IN HIS LATEST

IN SEARCH OF UNSELFISH LOVE

FRANK SINATRA'S newest role is that of a man in search of an unselfish love. It is called: "Some Came Running."

Playing a pugnacious, cynical author, Sinatra finds his search climaxing with violence. In the picture above it may seem that he is just sitting back watching Shirley MacLaine. In the scene he was thrown there during a gunfight.

The film, for Miss MacLaine, is a case of "Clan" girl makes good. This perky, pug-nosed redhead is a member of the Sinatra group of friends known to Hollywood as "The Clan."

Sinatra scorned better-known actresses for her role as a warm-hearted, man-weary torch singer. His judgment was right. Clan-girl Shirley has shot to top stardom in the part.

Such judgment is all part of the Sinatra day. He has made himself the 'biggest name in show-business by making his own rules. Like this:

9 a.m. Sinatra shuts off his alarm clock at a time when most other stars have already been at the studios for two hours.

To sweeten his awakening a radio disc jockey is playing a selection from his latest record album.

To sharpen his senses he spends 10 minutes having an ice-cold shower.

Looking at his lean, shadowed face—he calls himself the "thin Italian singer"—he decides to leave shaving until he gets to the studios.

10 a.m. A knock on the bedroom door, and an elderly maid brings Sinatra his breakfast. Daily order: orange juice, toast, and coffee. Plus an inch-thick wad of messages on white paper.

He answers the messages by telephone.

11 a.m. Sinatra steps into his sports car. The car is called "Carmen Gloria."

11.30 a.m. Sinatra arrives at the studios, going immediately to his dressing-room. His personal dresser, Morris Brown, his personal make-up man, Ben Fowdell, and his personal secretary, Gloria Swan, are waiting for him.

12 noon He starts work on a scene. Most film stars work from 8 a.m. till 6 p.m. But the routine is switched to noon till 8 p.m. for Sinatra films. He works better that way.

Between scenes Sinatra sits in his set-side dressing-room. He chats with director Vincente Minnelli, and co-stars Dean Jagger, Shirley MacLaine, and Martha Hyer.

But most of his spare time is spent on the telephone. He makes recording dates, sets up his next film for Robert Productions, which he owns; works out a singing stint at the Sands Hotel; in Las Vegas; checks on his varied business enterprises.

8 p.m. Sinatra's studio work, drives his car back to his hilltop home, for a hot shower and a change of clothes. He is out at 11.30. "I like it out at the Villa Capri," he says with a grin. "I own a piece of the place." Four times a week dinner is Italian-style.

10.30 p.m. He drives to Dino's Lodge, which is owned by friend Dean Martin, and has a night-cap with the proprietor. The drink is vodka.

11.30 p.m. Sinatra is back home. He reads the film scenes that he will have to do next day.

Then he checks his telephone schedule and puts on his extra-large-striped pyjamas. Midnight. Sinatra is in his extra-large bed. But after a high-pressure day, sleep comes hard.

Insiders say John Mills is likely to have star competition in his family when "Tiger Bay" is shown.

Pinewood is more than pleased with the performance of his younger daughter Hayley Mills as a murderer's confidante. But Papa Mills is likely to turn down any offers of long-term contracts for Hayley.

Glenn Ford, America's top box-office star now on holiday in Britain, is expected to return later in the year for work on "The Day They Robbed the Bank of England."

But he will get some satisfaction in Spain first in "It Started With a Kiss" with Debbie Reynolds and Eva Gabor. —(London Express Service).

LIMELIGHT by THOMAS WISEMAN

For the first time Dawn Addams

tells with complete frankness about her

marriage to Prince Vittorio Massimo

I'VE HAD BEING A PRINCESS

THE story of Dawn Addams and her Prince is a fairy tale told by a cynic. And, of course, it does not have a happy ending.

The four-year-old marriage of Miss Addams and Prince Vittorio Massimo has ended in an atmosphere of acrimony and publicity.

The Prince is reported to have said he would tell their three-year-old son Stefano that his mother was dead. Miss Addams was reported in the Italian newspapers to be planning to kidnap her son.

Frankness

I saw Miss Addams in London recently, and she talked for the first time with complete frankness about what has happened to her since she progressed from being a starlet to being a Princess.

"Vittorio," she said, "was in a way my Pygmalion. He introduced me to a completely new sort of life. He taught me a great deal."

"I was an actress who had lived a hotel life all around the world and I had not been particularly happy and I wanted a home life with roots and Vittorio had roots that were 2,000 years old."

Squabbles

"Of course I was excited by his kind of life, by the fact that he was a Prince. He was a Prince, but he was a rebel: he didn't like formal Society too much, he liked to go around in jeans and go-night-clubbing. But all the same he was a nobleman and it was exciting being his wife."

"But there were things I hadn't reckoned with and that I couldn't take—the Latin attitude to women, which is basically a feudal attitude. I think Italian women feel sympathy towards me because they have to put up with this sort of thing themselves from their husbands."

"There were rifts between us which Vittorio wouldn't recognise. He was prepared for the marriage to go on as long as we presented a facade of

being happy. That may have been all right for him. But I'm 20 years younger than he is and I wasn't prepared to go on with an unhappy marriage for the sake of public opinion."

"We had many squabbles and many scenes and I was forced to hold back, to pretend to give in. I took it out on people I worked with, and I got something of a reputation for being difficult in the studios."

"Perhaps at the root of our difficulties was that though Vittorio had a hundred occupations, he had no job. When I was filming in the studios from seven in the morning until seven at night, what was there for him to do? He would go to the museums and around the art galleries and meet his lawyers. But Rome is a real Lotus-land for people without anything to do."

"Vittorio is a very complicated sort of man, an extremely generous man. He would give people money, hundreds of thousands of lire, and this gave him satisfaction. Giving. When he could give me something it was all right; but my independence rankled with him—and I suppose making a success of my career eventually deprived him of the chance to give me anything more. It didn't matter to me, but it mattered to him."

"I think he is still in love with me and that he would be glad for me to go back to him. His attitude is that indiscretions can be overlooked as long as the facade is maintained. But I'm partly to blame for what has happened, but I know now that we are not right together and it would be hypocritical to go on."

Unrooted from her Roman palazzo, Miss Addams has to be

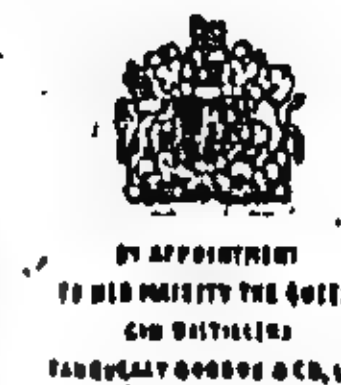


prepared to revert to the life of a career in furnished flats. She faces this prospect without dismay. At present her temporary home is in Paris because "my presence in Rome is a provocation" to Vittorio. And she is working hard. Last year, she made five films, and she is being considered for one of the star roles in Carol Reed's production of "Our Man in Havana."

If, as she hopes, her marriage is annulled, she will officially cease to be a Princess and be plain Miss Dawn Addams again. "I don't feel sorry about that," she assured me. "I've had being a Princess."

—(London Express Service).

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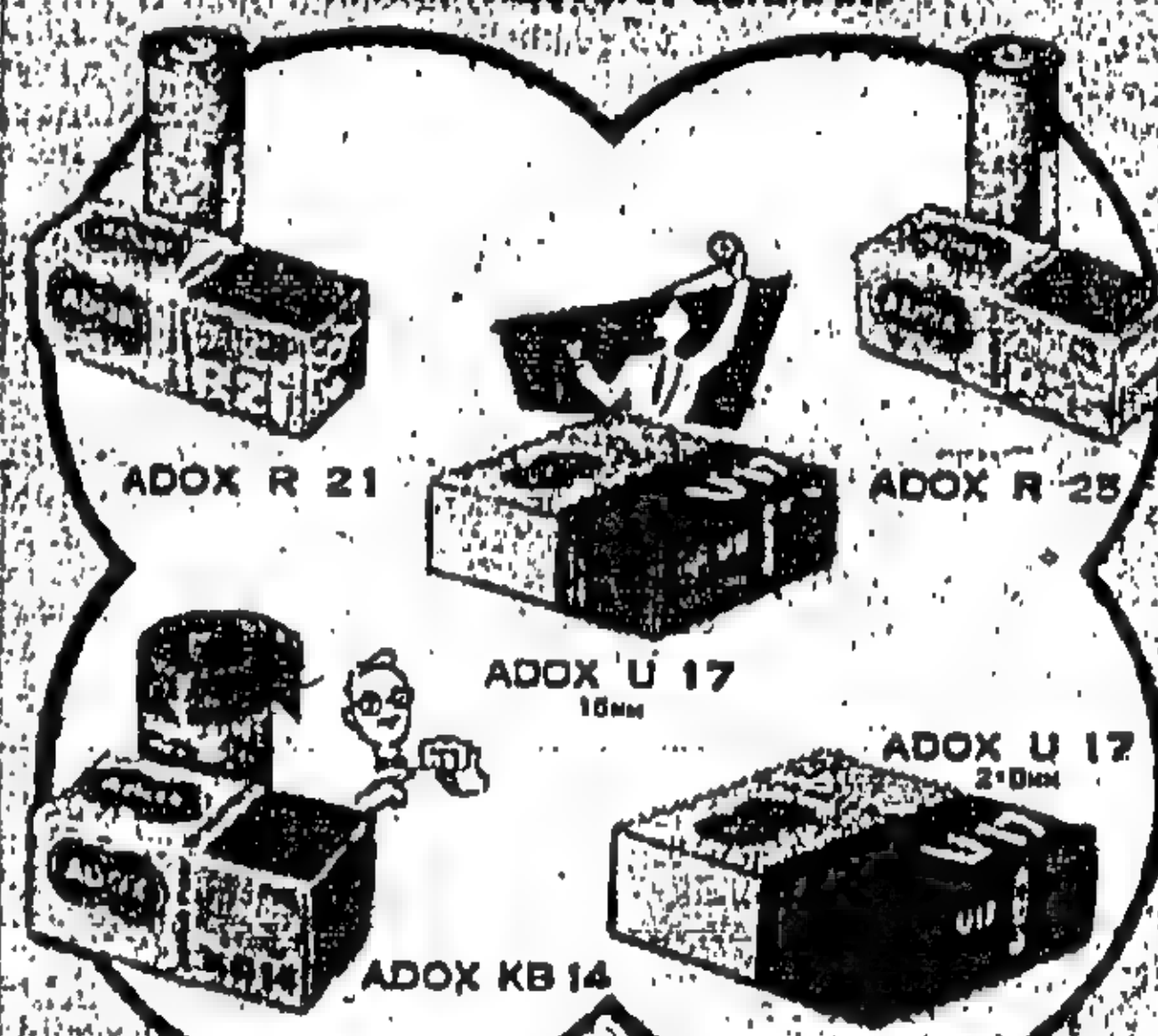
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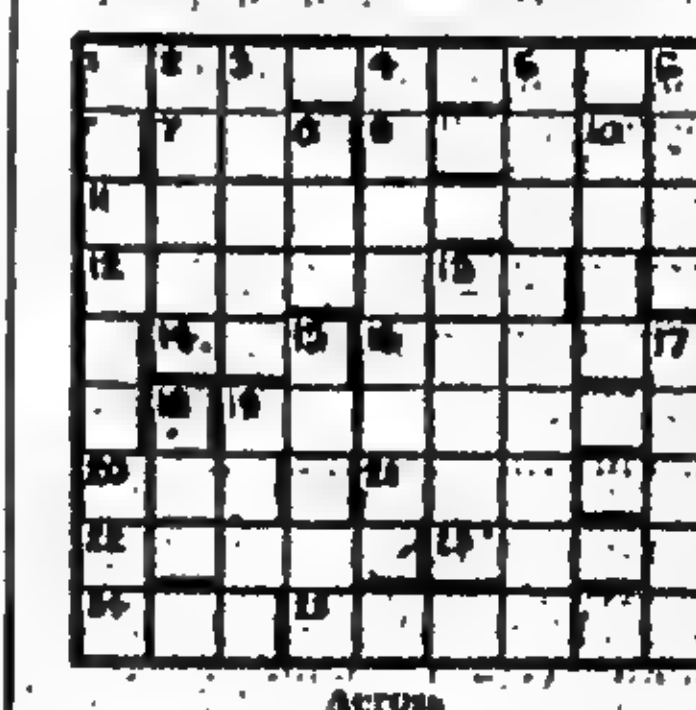
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1. Winning bid in the trial of (10)
7. Hurry (8)
11. Compass point (4)
12. Oriental (7)
13. Over confident (5)
14. Game for spinners (7)
15. Fear with reverence (12)
16. Circular (5)
17. Supplied with supporters (15)
18. Corridor (6)
19. Lull (10)
20. Concomitant (10)

Down
2. Drake (10)
3. King of old (5)
4. Mourn (6)
5. Programme of meeting (10)
6. Old battle (5)
8. Season (5)
9. Tonic (5)
10. Sea (5)
11. King of old (5)
12. Mourn (6)
13. Over confident (5)
14. Game for spinners (7)
15. Fear with reverence (12)
16. Circular (5)
17. Supplied with supporters (15)
18. Corridor (6)
19. Lull (10)
20. Concomitant (10)

ROBERT PITMAN'S book page

The M.P.'s wife uncovers a mysterious skeleton in the cupboard of the pious princess who died a recluse.

Was the tailor's adopted son of Royal birth?

IN Weymouth the gruff King strutted along the harbour sniffing at the ozone. And in the men-of-war beneath him straw-hatted sailors nudged each other and whispered.

But they were not discussing the King. Their roguish eyes were on the sweet-faced royal girl who followed him.

For days the young Princess had been too ill to move from her room. Now she was suddenly better. Leeringly the sailors asked: "Whatever's been wrong with her?"

What had been wrong with the Princess? One hundred and fifty-eight years after her strange illness a delightful new book takes up the point.

Its title: **LOVE AND THE PRINCESS** (Faber, 25s.). Its author—Lucille Iremonger, wife of Mr. Tom Iremonger, M.P. (a cousin of Sir Anthony Eden). The Princess in question—Princess Sophia, daughter of George III and aunt of Queen Victoria.

How much do you know of Princess Sophia? If you have relied on the history books, not very much at all. When she died at Kensington Palace in 1846, elderly, pious Sophia had been a recluse for many years.

But even in 1848 there were rumours about her youth. There were whispers about a secret birth. It was even rumoured that she had a portly, illegitimate son who sometimes visited her at Kensington.

Lucille Iremonger has now investigated these rumours. She has assembled the evidence on which they are based. She has uncovered a story which makes the fiction of the history writers seem pale indeed.

WASN'T TOLD

Let us return to the summer of 1800 when that story begins. George III and his family had left Windsor for their usual seaside holiday at Weymouth. But one of the royal daughters was not enjoying herself at all.

Delicate pretty Sophia, the King's third daughter, was ill with dropsy. At Weymouth she had to be carried from the coach to her room at the royal holiday house. While the King went walking, Sophia, then aged 23, stayed in her room for days on end.

Here's Proof: Nelson Was A Good Husband

by OLIVER WARNER

NELSON'S LETTERS TO HIS WIFE AND OTHER DOCUMENTS 1785-1831. Edited by George P. B. Nash. Routledge and Kegan Paul. 42s.

HORATIO NELSON the endearing husband! It is not a role with which the general public is familiar.

Yet it is plain fact that from the year 1787 when, as a young frigate captain, he was married in the West Indies in the presence of the future King William IV, and for many years to come Nelson was an attentive and delightful husband.

The proof lies in the extensive series of letters which have now been edited by George Nash, of the National Maritime Museum. They appear in honour of the bicentenary of the hero's birth, which took place at Burnham Thorpe on September 29, 1758.

It had been thought hitherto (chiefly for want of fuller evidence) that Nelson's marriage was unsatisfactory from the start. That was not so.

NOT CONTENT

It is clear enough that if Emma Hamilton had been content with admiration when Nelson lived at the British Embassy at Naples after his return from the Nile, all might have been well. But Emma wanted complete possession, and Nelson succumbed.

Poor Fanny, righteous, well-bred, simple and straightforward, was left with the memories, with the graceless son by her first marriage and with a bundle of letters which have never before been printed in their entirety. It is touching to learn that her wedding ring is bound into the

cover of the first of the volumes containing the originals.

Nelson always wrote vividly, and these letters to his wife are no exception.

"An active scene is my delight," "Young people have more goodness than old cats," "My poor hand cannot execute what my head tells me I ought to do."

"Although I wish to get home, my fair character makes me stand forward to remain abroad."

Not only do the letters show how close were at one time the ties which bound Nelson to Fanny, they also show the man.

In the course of his last years Nelson persuaded himself "that it was Emma Hamilton who was responsible for his fame and glory. These letters show that his stature as a man of action would have been the same if Emma had never lived."

His success was derived from his own extraordinary character, revealed from his youth onwards. "Nelson will be first," Emma affected only one side of

his nature.

—(London Express Service).

staid British princess find herself in such a predicament?

To find an answer, author Iremonger takes us on a brilliant, short tour of Sophia's family tree.

We look at her great-grandfather George II, who told his dying wife: "Your eyes are like those of a cow whose throat has just been cut."

Who was the second baby? Frederick, Prince of Wales. He fell in love, but gave up the match on the cinders of his father, who said: "I did not think grafting my half-witted descendant upon a mad woman would improve the breed."

Finally, we look at her father, George III himself. In him all the mixed and violent qualities of his forbears burst out. When Sophia was 11 he had his first bout of serious madness.

DELUSIONS

In order to explain Sophia's problem, Lucille Iremonger now describes that madness in unusual detail. She describes the King with his head blistered by the doctors' "gravy out" ("poison of madness"), and with his hands and feet strapped in a monstrous madhouse chair.

She gives the record of his delusions noted by his attendants in 1788.

September 13. He signed death warrants for six of his sons.

September 19. He drafted an Act of Parliament for the dissolution of all marriages.

November 19. He gave a concert to an imaginary audience of ladies, many long dead.

When he recovered it is little wonder that his family decided against doing anything that could send him mad again. His six daughters lived to marry, but marriage was unfortunately one of the taboos.

Earlier, when the King's disreputable brothers made disreputable marriages he had forced Parliament to pass the Royal Marriages Act.

SO IRONICAL

Now, cumbered both by the Act and by the threat of papa's madness, the married couple—the six girls. The eldest, Charlotte, having had to turn away suitors by the score, was eventually allowed to marry at 30. The groom, a German princeling, was so fat that he had dining tables specially built to fit his girth.

Pump, vivacious Elizabeth was allowed to marry at 50. Lovely Mary married at 40. The other pathetic girls, including Sophia, were never to marry at all.

Who, then, was the father of Sophia's child Tommy?

Could it have been her own brother, the notorious Duke of Cumberland? Rumour suggested so. But rumour credited Cumberland with every possible sin. As Mrs Iremonger points out, even the most cynical gossips of the time only mentioned the whisper about him and Princess Sophia. They never said they believed it themselves.

Or could the father have been General Grath, who became Tommy's guardian? The little general "was not" good-looking. His face was blotched by a claret-coloured birthmark. But he had opportunely enough.

Yet two things stand against Grath as father. He remained on good terms with all the Royal Family—which would be unlikely if he had caused them so much trouble.

And his own descendants, relying on a family tradition handed down for over a century, claim that the man was not the general.

Who, then, was the mysterious "lover"? At their country house in Berkshire, the general's descendants told Mrs Iremonger that, although they knew the name, their respect for confidentiality involving the Royal Family would not allow them to make it public.

There were now two baby boys bawling...

What an ironical ending to Sophia's sad tale it is. How fascinating that this deliciously solemn and discreet household in Berkshire should guard a royal secret which even the Royal Family may not share.

TOP DISCS REVIEWED

JAZZ... By NOEL GOODWIN

WHEN John Lewis and his celebrated Modern Jazz Quartet toured Britain at the end of 1957, some of the most haunting numbers they played were taken from a film score.

It was a score that pianist-composer Lewis had written himself earlier that year for a French movie produced by Raoul Levy and Roger Vadim called "Sait-on Jamais," "One Never Knows."

Soon to be seen in Britain, it is a film which, for the first time, uses a complete jazz score tightly bound up with the action and setting.

But it is striking and rewarding music to hear in its own right. The six principal numbers are now recorded by the quartet in the Basie style by a group who were all at one time or another star players in the Count's band. Splendid tenor sax by Quinichette and trumpet by Shad Collins make up a fine front-line pair, with three of Basie's original powerful rhythm section behind them.

PAUL QUINICHETTE: "For Basie" (Esquire 32-967; 12in. L.P.). Five solid swinging numbers in the Basie style by a group who were all at one time or another star players in the Count's band. Splendid tenor sax by Quinichette and trumpet by Shad Collins make up a fine front-line pair, with three of Basie's original powerful rhythm section behind them.

ERROL GARNER: "The Most Happy Piano" (Philips BBL 7282; 12in. L.P.). Latest blues, some of them Basie Smith's originals from 40 years ago, usually sung by a sultry vocalist with a skin too much sophisticated, but vibrant feeling and the right spirit. Good instrumental backing led by Buck Clayton's fierce trumpet.

POPS... By JOHN LAMBERT

JUDY GARLAND: "Judy in Love" (Capitol L.P.) Nelson Riddle packs a subtle punch in this new Garland album. Judy has a big, brassy voice, which has sounded sharp before with a blaring background. Riddle remedies that, and points up the best of Garland with gentle, bubbling handwork. Result puts Garland back at her peak and could give her a Sinatra-style series of successes.

"GIG!" Original cast recording (M.G.M. L.P.). Too imitative by far of the last Lerner and Loewe hit, "My Fair Lady," Louis Jourdan's big soliloquy rounds like a lavish take-off of Rex Harrison's "I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face." Still, the music does have charm, and the Maurice Chevalier contributions are a vintage delight.

JOHNNIE RAY: "Till Morning" (Philips L.P.). Ray has needed a change for a long time now. He gets it in this relaxed and reflective album, aiming at the atmosphere of after-hours in a night club. The soft rhythm background shows off a new facet of Ray's personality—with less of a sob in his voice he is a good jazz singer.

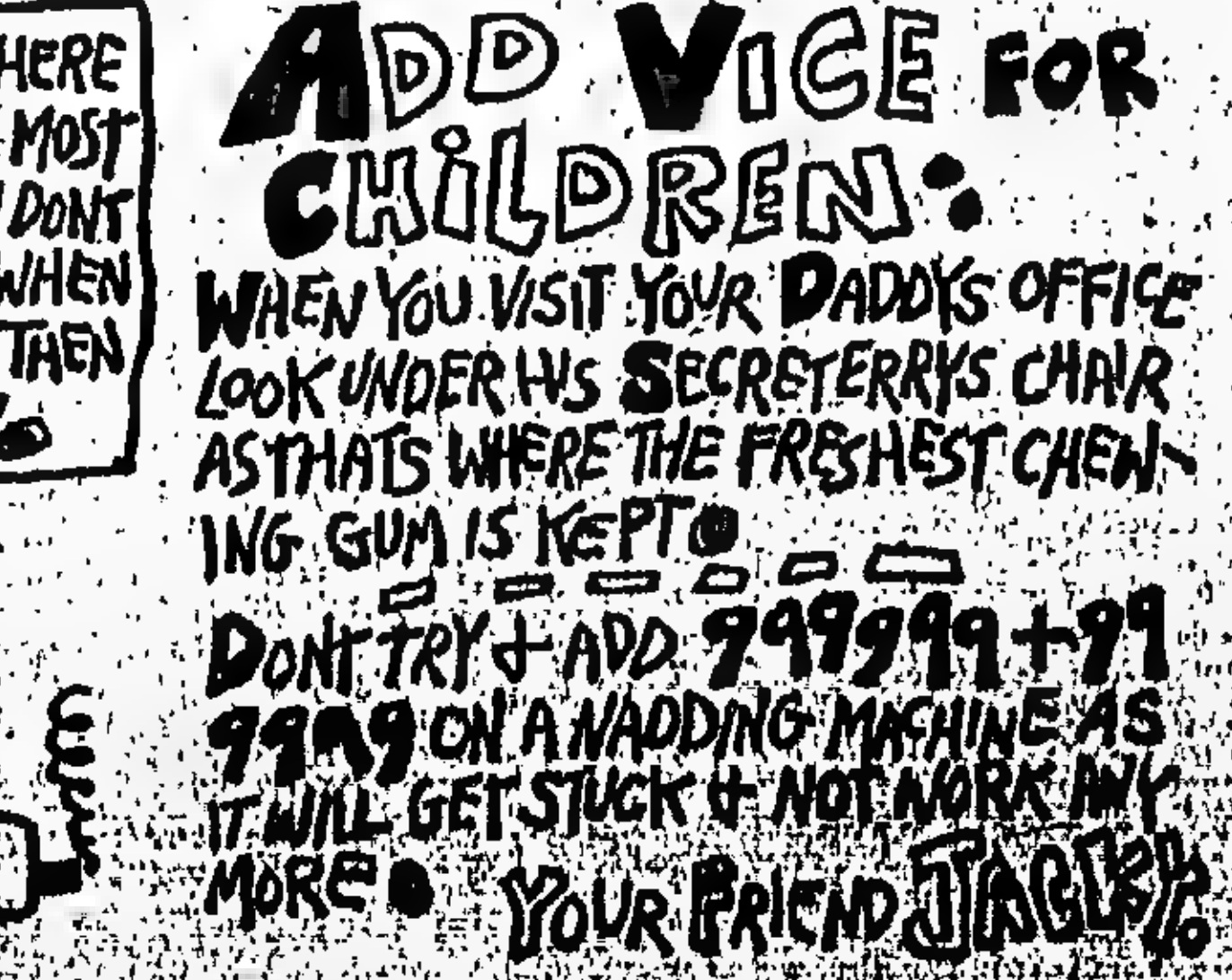
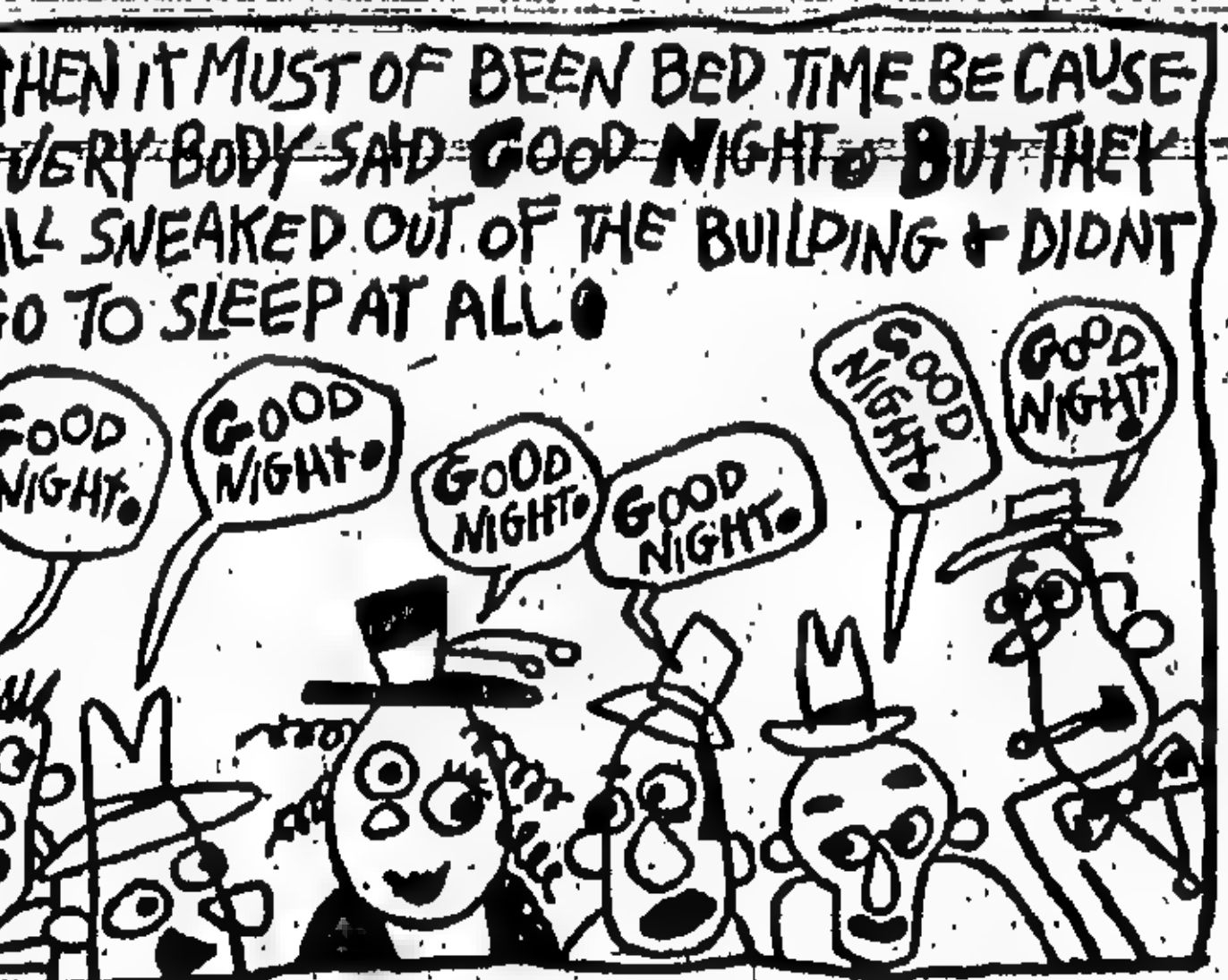
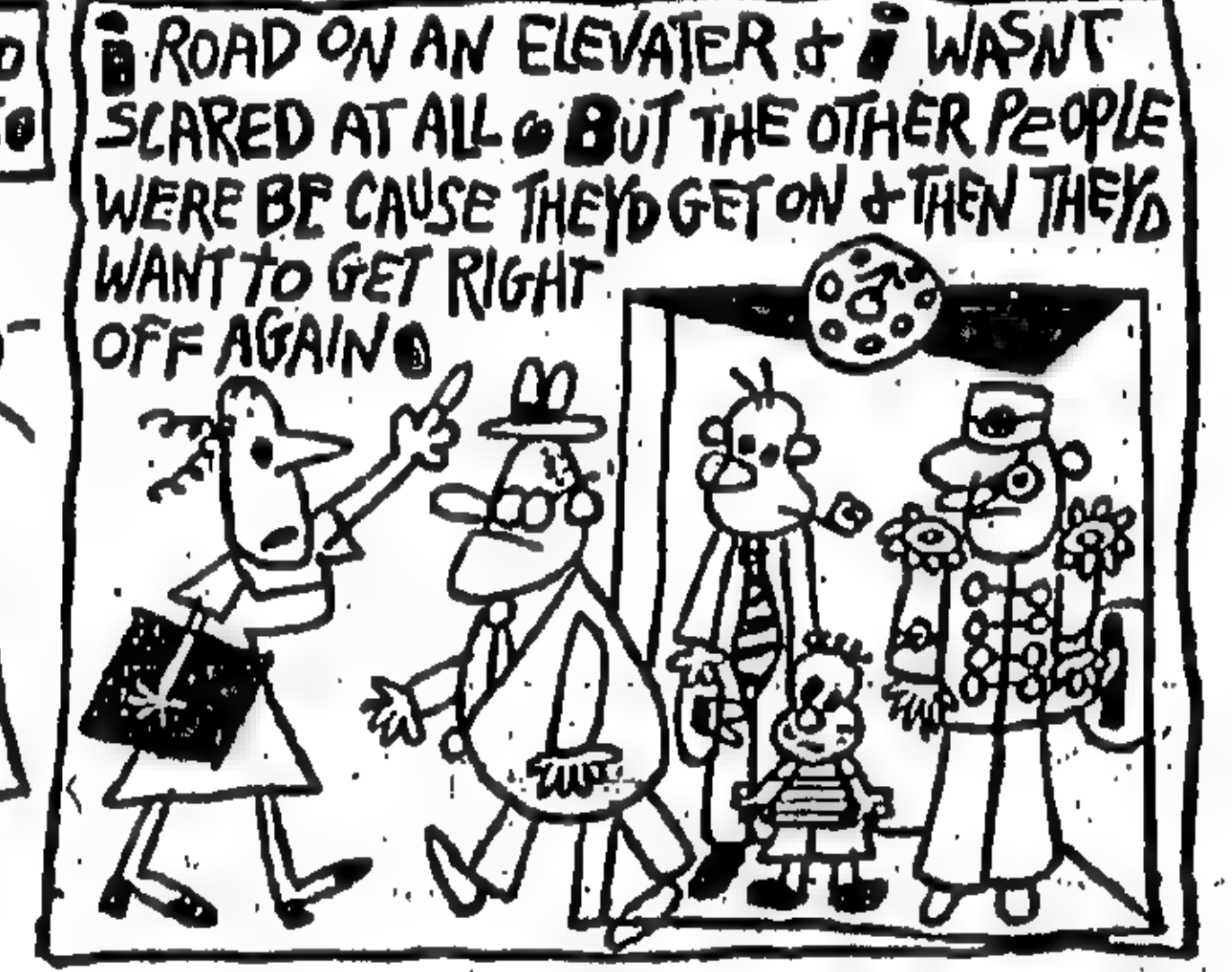
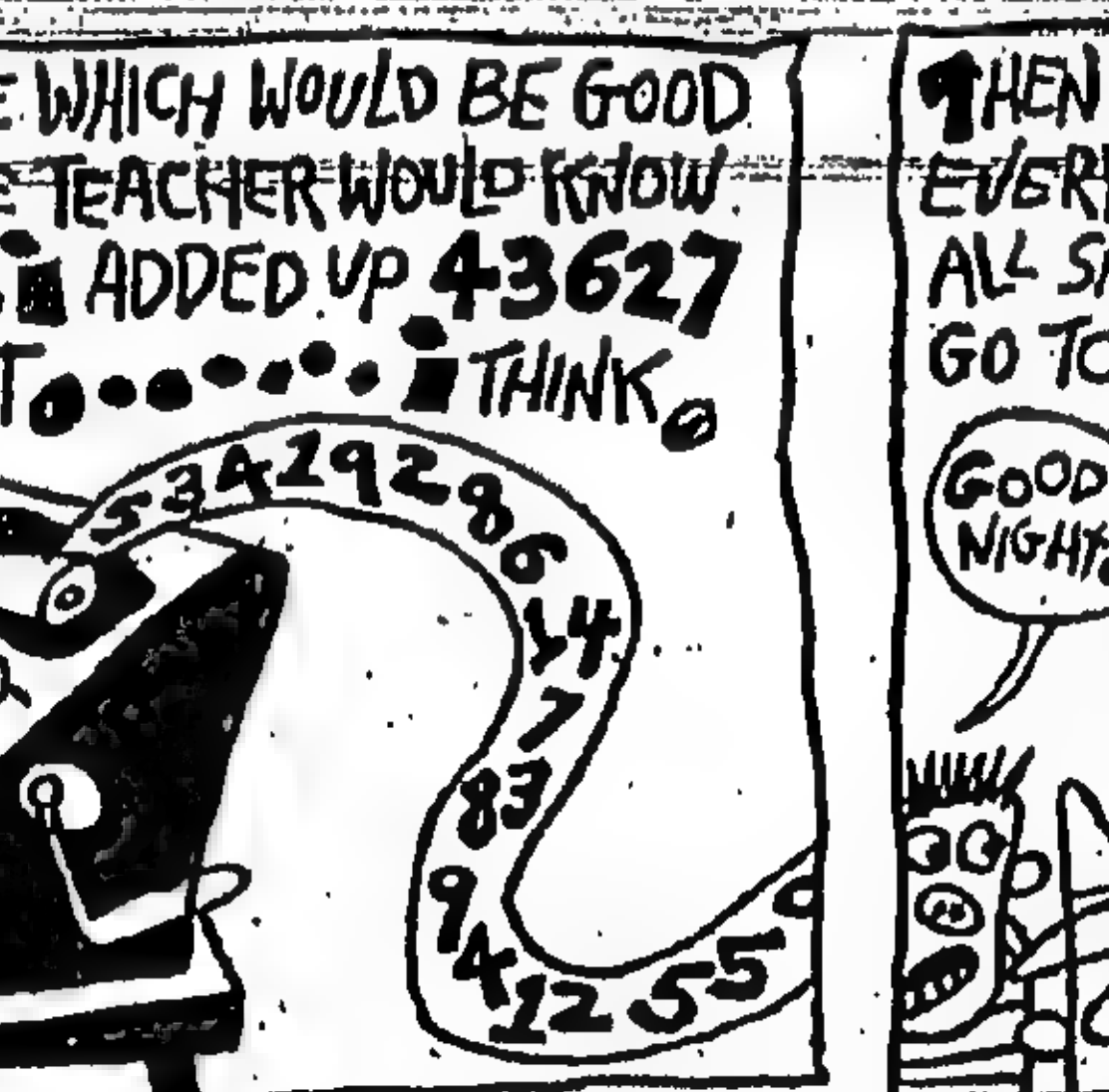
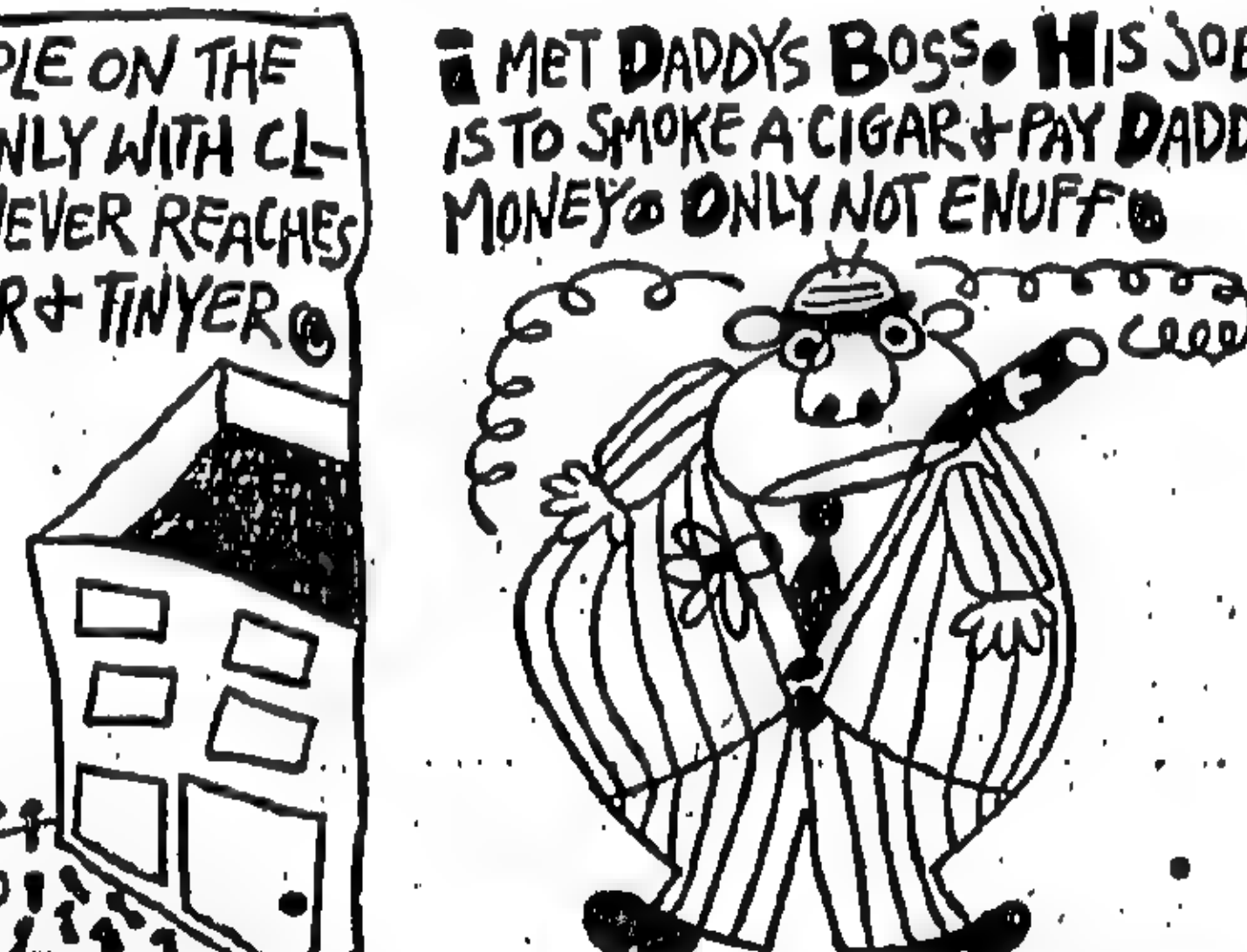
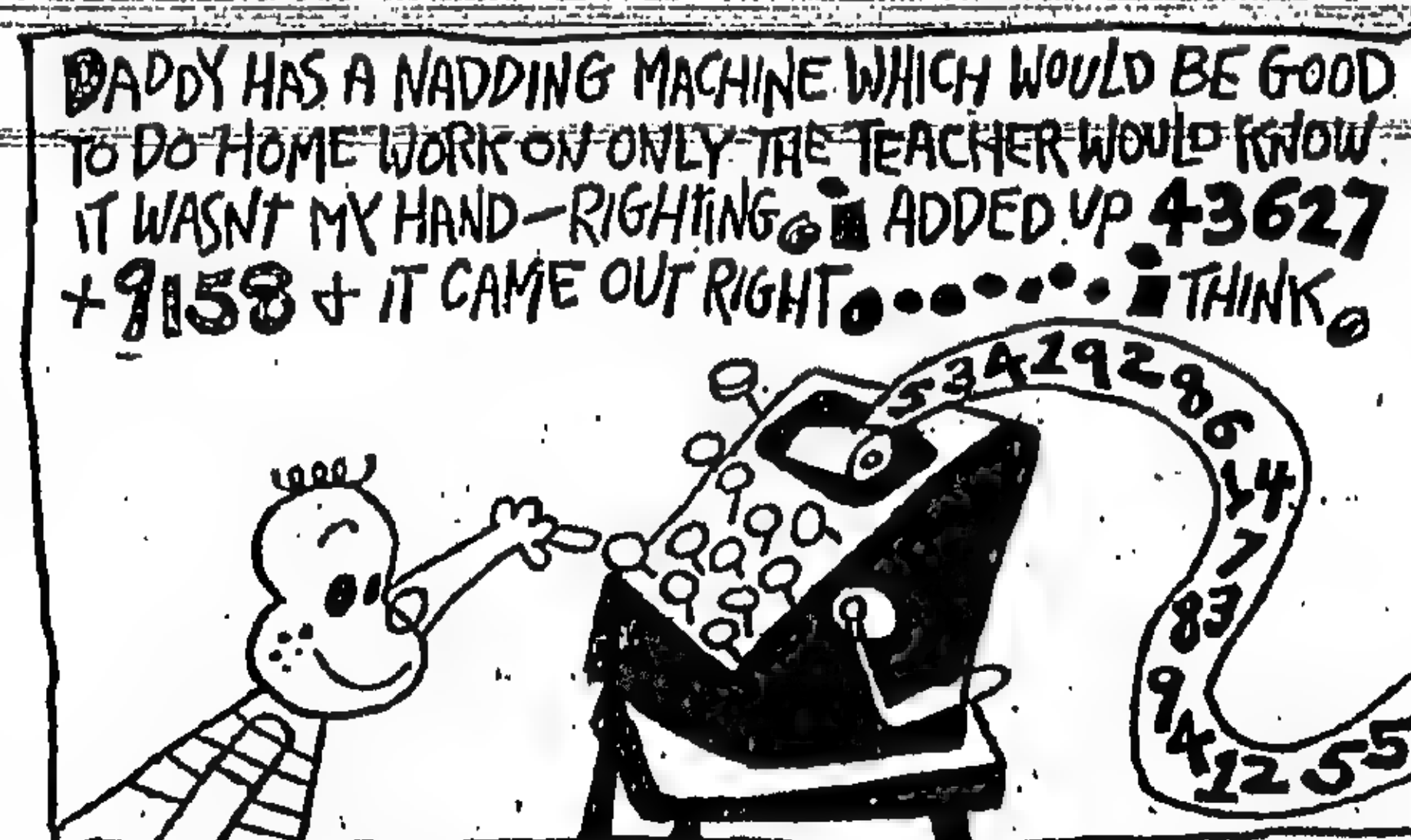
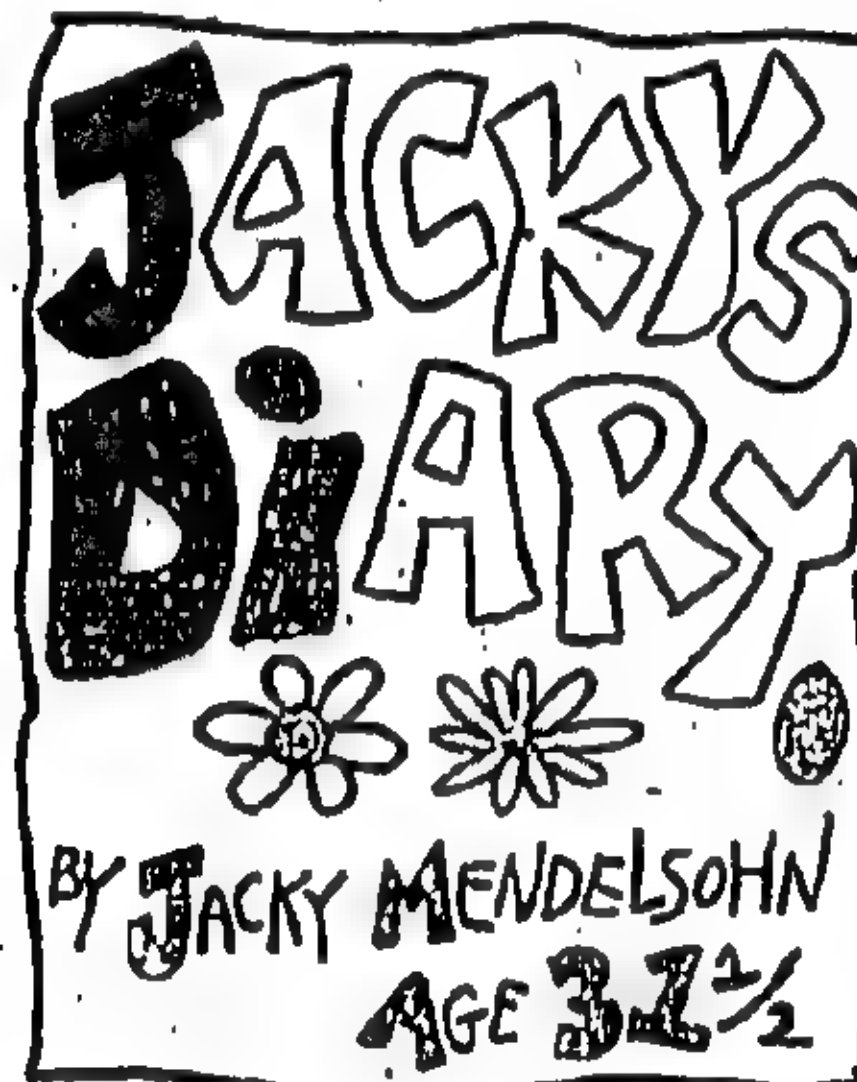
JOHNNY MATHIS: "Swing Softly" (Fontana L.P.). After an spell of being soulful and scowling in his album work, Mathis gets back to the swing style that started his success. It suits him better.

—(London Express Service).

BOOKSHELF BRIEFS

OUT OF NOAH'S ARK. Herbert Wendt Woldenfeld and Nicolson, 36s. Whence the unicorn and whither flying fish—the freaks are the best part of this long, highly readable story of man's zoological discoveries.

—(London Express Service).



...counting on a frequency
kilocycles per second.)

Today

Sunday

4.24 HARRIS, C. V. D.A.C.O.
 4.24 WEATHER REPORT
 7.25 THE SIGNAL THE NEWS
 7.16 HOLDS NEWS (CROSS CUT)
 7.11 CROSS NEWS (WEEKLY)
 7.10 SWAPPOINT OF MY MIND
 A TALK BY Kenneth Emerson,
 author of "The Biography of a
 Great Man," Christian and Missionary

(On 25.750 Mc/s, 11.65m; and 21.550 Mc/s, 13.92m)

11:00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEW
11:10 BOONIGHT MUSIC
11:30 CLOSE DOWN

MOUTRIES

d by Hans Knappertsbusch.
 DEBUSSY
 Suite Romande
 : Ansermet.
 ROKUSE, BARCAROLLE.
 KRZKO NO: 3 BY CHOPIN
 Janlar.

1997-1998

MOUTRIES

★ ★ ★

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

★ ★ ★

WE LIVE IN A PINWHEEL

IMAGINE, if you can, a pinwheel trillions and trillions of times bigger than our sun.

Inside this make-believe pinwheel sprinkle 100 billion stars. Then turn it loose and let it spin through space. This will give you a rough idea of the size and shape of the Milky Way system—the star group or home galaxy to which our solar system belongs.

The stars are clustered the thickest at the centre of the pinwheel, and our sun is located 20,000 light years away from this centre. Out here the stars begin to thin out.

Every star that you can see with the naked eye is a member of this huge family of stars. It is only with telescopes that we can see stars that do not belong to our home galaxy.

This galaxy of ours is so big that it isn't measured in miles, but by light years. A light year is the distance light travels

in one year—slightly less than six trillion miles.

It takes light 100,000 years to cross the Milky Way system from one edge to the other. To get an idea of how great this distance is, remember it takes only eight seconds for the light from the sun to flash to Earth.

★ ★ ★

The stars in the Milky Way, though they may seem close together, are really great distances apart. For example, the nearest star to our sun is 4½ light years away, or about 26 trillion miles.

When we look skyward on clear nights, that part of the Milky Way we see appears to be a hazy, irregular band arching across the sky. This milky-looking belt is made up of billions of distant, faint stars.

Because we are inside the Milky Way system, we see it edge-wise and it looks like a narrow, hazy belt. But if we could view it from above or below, it would look more like a luminous pinwheel.

This "spiral galaxy," as it's called, spins around its centre carrying our solar system with it. It takes our sun and its nine planets, travelling 140 miles a second, about 200 million years to make one complete turn around the centre.

Not long ago most astronomers thought our galaxy was the entire universe, even though Galileo in the 17th cen-

tury discovered numerous hazy bodies which were quite different from the light single stars we see.

These fuzzy blobs of light had various shapes—some were round and others oval; some were shaped like peach seeds while others were spiral-shaped.

★ ★ ★

About 200 years ago a few men began guessing that these faint blurs of light might be other star systems, but it wasn't until the 1820's, when a giant 100-inch telescope began scanning the heavens that these blobs of light proved to be far-away galaxies, each containing billions of stars.

Astronomers tell us the number of these galaxies, glowing dimly behind the star-dotted curtain of the Milky Way, runs into the billions.

—William J. Weiser, Jr.

Four Faces Look Ahead



THE FOUR FACES IN THE BLACK HILLS OF SOUTH DAKOTA



SKETCH SHOWING RELATIVE SIZES OF WASHINGTON'S HEAD AND MEN WORKING

THE BLACK HILLS are visited each year by many people. This is a land rich in gold, lead, tin, and other minerals. The name Black Hills is given chiefly to a group of mountains which lie in the southwest part of South Dakota. They cover about 9,000 square miles. Their average height above sea level is about 3,000 feet. Harvey Peak reaches 7,240 feet.

★ ★ ★

Most important of all these mountains is Mt. Rushmore. On this mountain are portraits of four presidents which have been carved out of a greyish-white granite far up on the side.

George Washington's profile stands out above all the others. The head is 60 feet high. The

distance from hairline to his chin is the length of a telephone pole in fact, if the complete figure had been carved it would be an immense 465-foot giant.

Next to Washington, is the profile of Jefferson carved to the same proportion as that of Washington. To get an idea of the magnitude of the carvings the eyelid of Jefferson is of such size a man could stand on it.

The figure on the far right is of Lincoln and that of Theodore Roosevelt is the one farthest back on the mountain.

The work on these figures was begun in 1924 by Gutzon Borglum. The head of Washington was unveiled on July 4, 1930. It required a staff of 30 qualified engineers and sculptors.

To start this great project models were made of each figure. Outlines were drawn on the rock in red so that the portraits would be correctly cut. The tops of the faces were chiselled out first and to do this

they had to blast away the surface rock.

With large drills they cut out the features. Holes were bored into the rock, then the rock was broken out. To remove the rough surface air drills were used. The last of the work was polishing the stone.

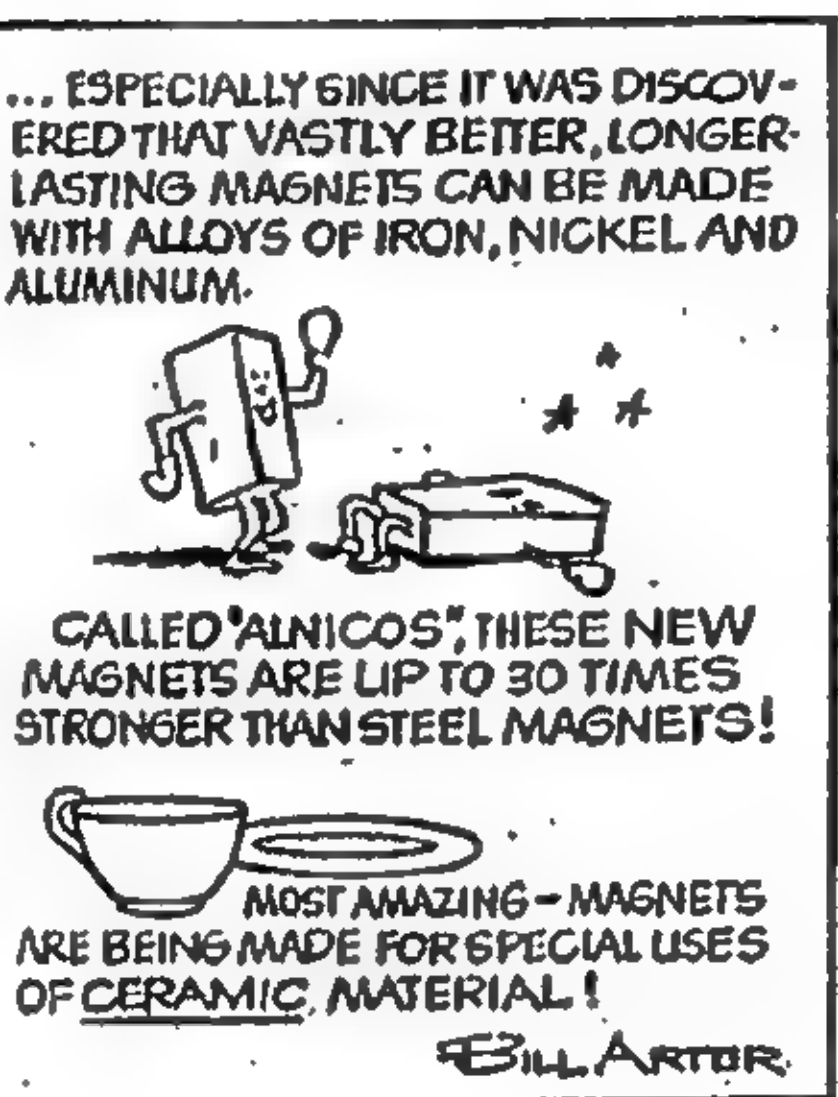
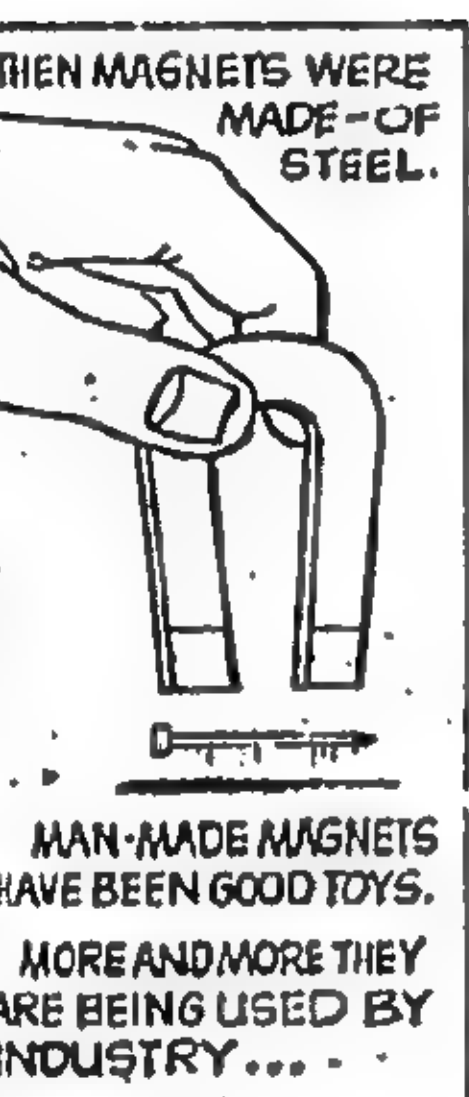
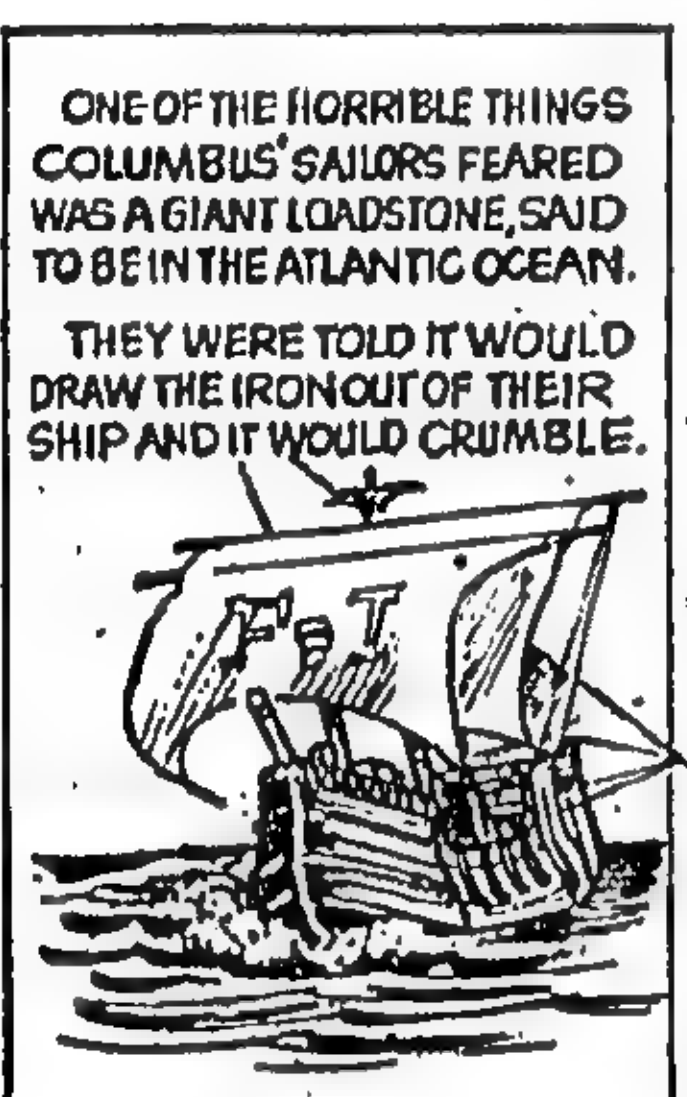
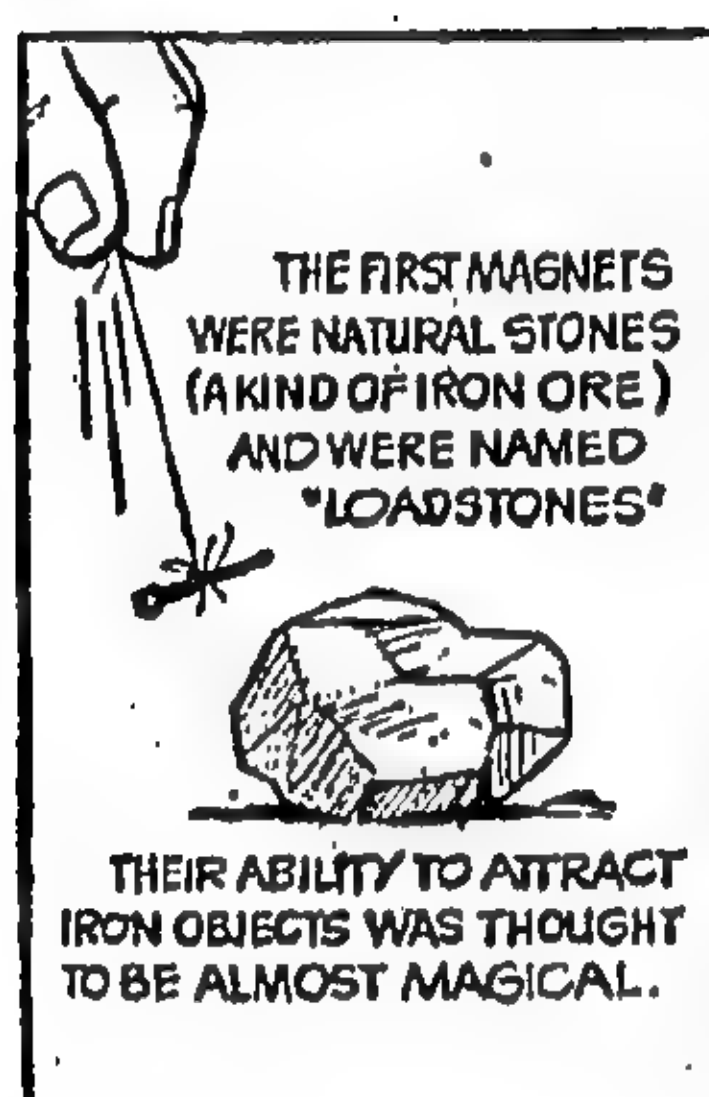
This work was very wearing on the tools, and for that reason it was necessary to keep a blacksmith on hand to sharpen them often. Scaffolding was built for the workmen who were brought up and down by cables.

★ ★ ★

In 1941 Gutzon Borglum died and his son who had worked and planned with him throughout the project finished the job by completing the few remaining details. This is the largest undertaking of its kind ever attempted and the Mt. Rushmore National Monument ranks with the Great Sphinx of Egypt.

—MAUDE HALLMER

Magnets Go Back In History



HOW TO AMAZE YOUR PALS

MAGIC INITIALS

1. MARK YOUR PALS' INITIALS ON HIS ARM WITH A WET BAR OF SOAP!

2. THEN PRETEND TO HYPNOTIZE HIM BY STROKING HIS ARM.



AS YOU DO THIS RUB SOAP OVER THE SOAP AND HIS INITIALS WILL APPEAR!

HAUNTED TABLE

1. SEAT A PAL ACROSS FROM YOU AT A CARD TABLE. HE ASKS YOU QUESTIONS THAT CAN BE ANSWERED BY YES AND NO. THE SPIRITS LIVE! THE TABLE ONCE IF THE ANSWER IS YES AND TWICE IF THE ANSWER IS NO!



HERE'S HOW IT IS DONE! 2. SLIP A RULER UP YOUR SLEEVE WITH YOUR SEATED PAL'S FEET UNDER THE TABLE!

A Visit To The Big City

—Chirpie Sparrow Accepts His Cousin's Invitation—

By MAX TRELL

"WELL," said Chirpie Sparrow, as he came to the window and saw his cousin, "I won't be seeing you for a day or two."

Hanid, the Shadow Girl with the Turned About Name, who had come to the window to watch Chirpie eat them.

She said in a surprised voice: "Why? Where are you going?"

"It's this way," said Chirpie. "I've got a cousin who lives in the middle of the city. And he invited me to come and spend a few days with him."

Bon Voyage

"Have a good time," Hanid said. So she waved to Chirpie and shut the window.

Two days later, Chirpie was back at the window—again. "Oh, hello there!" said Hanid. "I'm glad to see you again, Chirpie. Did you visit your cousin?"

"Oh, yes," said Chirpie. "Did you have a good time?"

Good And Hungry

"No," said Chirpie. "I didn't. And I'm good and hungry."

Hanid went and got a large portion of bread crumbs. She spread them out on the window sill. "Better eat first," she said to Chirpie. "Then you can tell me what happened."

For the next five minutes, Chirpie pecked and swallowed the bread crumbs. Finally they were all gone. He wasn't hungry any more.

"All right," he said to Hanid. "Now I'll tell you what happened."

"Start from the beginning," Hanid said.

A City Sparrow

"Well," said Chirpie, "I got this invitation from my cousin, Butch Sparrow, who lives in the middle of the city. So I set out bright and early and started flying to the place where he lived. Pretty soon I didn't see any more trees."

"No trees?" asked Hanid. "Just iron trees," said Chirpie. "With lights at the end of them."

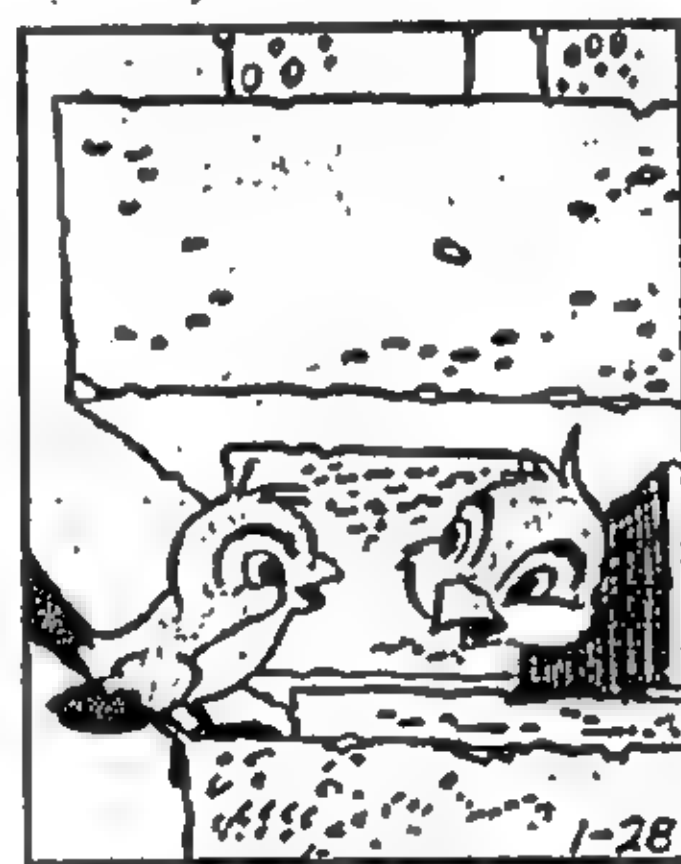
"Those are lamp posts," said Hanid.

"Yes," said Chirpie. "And there were telephone poles, too. But there weren't any trees. As I flew along, I looked down. Instead of fields of daisies and buttercups and black-eyed Susans and brooks and ponds, I saw streets and automobiles and a big river with bridges over it. I saw big tall houses, hundreds and hundreds of them."

"And did your cousin Butch live in one of those houses?" Hanid asked.

"My cousin Butch," said Chirpie, "lives in a space between two loose bricks in the chimney of one of those houses. He was very glad to see me. I bet you're hungry, he said."

"I bet I am," I said. "What have you got to eat, Butch?"



Chirpie's cousin was very glad to see him.

"We'll go out and get some food," said Butch.

"So out we went."

"Where did you go?" asked Hanid.

"We went to a big Square," said Chirpie. "Some people were throwing out crumbs. But it was a hard job getting enough to eat because there were dozens and dozens of other Sparrows as hungry as we were, and lots of hungry pigeons as well."

"I was still mighty hungry when we went back to Butch's place later."

"We spent the rest of the time sitting on a clothes line or flying over the roof tops or playing tag with a lot of other Sparrows high up on the telephone wires. But it wasn't really fun. It was rather ho-hum where I can see some trees and smell some flowers and eat my bread crumbs on a nice big window sill like this."

DAFFY QUIZ

1. Who was the smallest man in history?
2. Why is a hen sitting on a fence like a penny?
3. Why does the Statue of Liberty stand in New York Harbour?
4. Why should potatoes grow better than other vegetables?
5. Why is a cherry like a book?
6. When does a farmer perform magic?

Answers: 1. A dwarf named Munchausen. 2. Because she's a penny. 3. Because she's a statue. 4. Because they're vegetables. 5. Because it's a fruit. 6. When he's a farmer.

Rupert and the Blunderpuss—1



There is much bustle and excitement at Rupert's cottage, for his mummy and daddy have decided to pay a visit to distant relations. "We shall only be away for a week," says Mrs. Bear. "Uncle Bruno will be here with you, Rupert, and Mrs. Sheep will come too."

How To Collect Animal Tracks

Four a little oil around an animal footprint in the sand or mud. Cover the footprint with oil, too. Make a little fence around the footprint with cardboard or wood.

Four-glass of paris into the muck. Work quickly, so that you finish before the plaster hardens.

After the plaster of paris has hardened thoroughly, it can be removed. The cast will be a negative much like the negative of a photograph.

Oil or grease the negative, and make a clay cast of the negative. This will show the footprint.

Washington Sat There

ONE SPRING morning 230 years ago the son of a Philadelphia Quaker, tired of pushing his plough, sat down beneath a tree to rest. Idly he reached down into the grass and picked a daisy. Just for something to do he began to pull off the petals, examining each one carefully.

He thought it the most interesting thing he had ever seen. And from that half hour under the tree, for all the rest of his life, John Bartram's main interest in life was "his Darling Garden," as he called it.

★ ★ ★

Just four days after he had plucked that daisy, he had hired a man to finish his ploughing and he was on his way to the city to buy a book that would tell him about flowers. He got his book but when he arrived home he found it was written in Latin. He couldn't read a word of it. So he engaged a schoolmaster to teach him Latin.

As soon as he was able to read his book he knew what his life work was to be. "I want to establish a botanical garden," he wrote, "where I can grow our native plants. And I want to travel all over the world looking for unusual plants to put in my garden."

No young man ever laid out a pleasanter career for himself. He had the first botanical garden in Philadelphia and everyone who visited the city came to see it just as they do today for it is there today, just as he planted it.

★ ★ ★

George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and Benjamin Franklin used to come and sit under his "outlandish trees" (that is what he called the plants he brought from far-off places) and listen to him tell stories of his treasures.

It wasn't long before John Bartram was known around the world. In 1763 George III appointed him Botanist Royal of his colonies. He sent hundreds of his plants to England to his "Garden Friends," as he called them and of course received many rare plant specimens in return.

★ ★ ★

If you should visit this garden at the proper time, you might see a pear on the very tree that grew from a seed sent him from England. It stands near the corner of the old house which John Bartram built for his family from stones he and his boys picked up from the farm.

Below one of the windows in his old house you can read this inscription:

"To God alone, Almighty Lord, The Holy One, be my adored. JOHN BARTRAM, 1770."

—JANE GATES

You Can Use That Broken Balloon

Don't throw your balloon away after it has broken. You can now make it into a whistle or a series of whistles.

All you'll need to make a balloon whistle is a piece of rubber from the balloon about 1½ inches long, an empty thread spool, and a rubber band.

Stretch the rubber over one end of the spool and hold it in place with the rubber band. To "whistle" blow through the open end of the spool.

You can make a set of these, each producing a different pitch, by varying the width of the balloon rubber on the spool and also by varying the tautness with which you stretch the rubber on the spool.

WHICH IS IT?

Is it a frog or a toad? Do you know the difference between these two little creatures? There are many varieties of each species, but the main difference between the two is that a frog has a smooth skin and webbed feet, while a toad has a rough warty skin and is much clumsier than a frog. Another difference is that the frog has teeth, but a toad has none. He eats by flashing out his long tongue, and then popping the insects that he catches into his mouth.

Some night if you are near a marshy place after dark, listen quietly and you will hear both the frog and the toad singing. Some of the little creatures sing high in the musical scale, and some of them sing deep bass. The frog and toad singing group is fun to listen to. Maybe you can hear them soon.

YOUR PUZZLE

CORNER

Presidential Visit:

ROOSEVELT REBUS

Puzzle Pete has hidden four facts about President Franklin D. Roosevelt in his rebus. Use the words and pictures to find them.



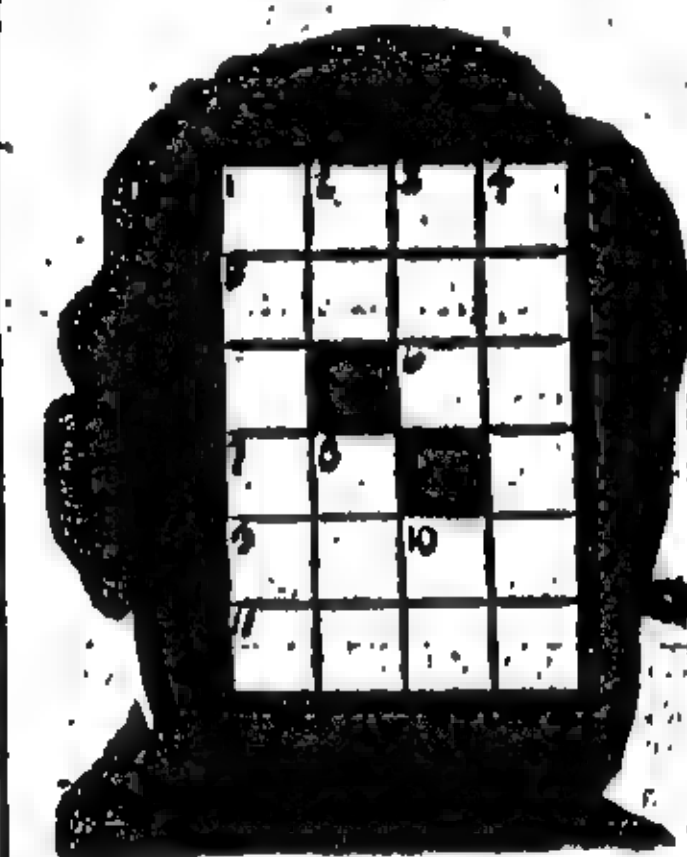
BACKWARD SENTENCE

If you have trouble with Puzzle Pete's sentence about President Roosevelt, try reading each word backward:

niknarF onaid lavesool
devrts sa instalisa yratocres so
ehi yvan redna tnedierP
wordoww dnosly

CROSSWORD

Puzzle Pete had Cartoonist Cal put his crossword puzzle on a silhouette of President Roosevelt to dress it up a bit.



ACROSS

- 1 President Roosevelt—
- 2 In 1945
- 3 Elder son of Isaac (Bib.)
- 6 Right (adv.)
- 7 Article
- 9 Not any
- 11 Mineral rocks

DOWN

- 1 Roosevelt's middle name
- 2 Exists
- 3 Organ of hearing
- 4 He performed the—
- 5 the Chief Executive
- 8 Neither
- 10 Compass point

MIX-UPS

Here are some places where President Roosevelt met with other heads of government. Rearrange the letters in each row to find them:

SAC CAB ALAN
AY LAT
NEAT HER
ARC IO
BUCQUE

TRIANGLE

Puzzle Pete has hiding his word triangle from President Roosevelt's wife, Anna ELIZABETH. The second word is a temporary gliver; third "finished"; fourth, an Arabian gulf; fifth "a boy's nickname"; sixth "other." Complete the triangle from these clues:

ELEANOR
L
E
A
C
O
R

Party Idea

Use food packs made from cloth scraps and soda straws to make party favors. For each pack, use a 4-inch square piece of yardage (cut with plinking shears if possible) and one soda straw. All you need to do is pile candles in the centre of the cloth square, then tie the four corners over one end of a straw up.

ZOO'S WHO



THE CARBOUS IS THE ONLY DEERIN WHICH WE FIND BOTH SEXES WITH ANTLEERS. EVEN THE FAVNS HAVE SHAGGY SKIN. ANTLEERS WHICH APPEAR 2 MONTHS AFTER BIRTH.

THE WHITE ANTS OF AUSTRALIA BUILD THAT ARE SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE FIRST HORN AND GENERAL SQUARE PERTIN.

AN AUSTRALIAN BIRD STANDS MORE THAN 5 FEET HIGH.

BEAUTY OR BRAINS?

Mistress To A Boy King

DIANE de POITIERS was the courtesan supreme. A mistress whose control over her royal lover was so complete that she even told him when he should have a child by his legal wife.

Her beauty and intellect won her the admiration of men high in the affairs of state, and from them she could have had her pick of lovers. Yet she became the mistress of a boy young enough to be her son.

Unlike history's other women of destiny, Diane de Poitiers appears not to have chosen the life she led. Power was thrust on her by an infatuated youth who was to become a king. But when she saw her chance, she did not hesitate.

Without an aristocratic upbringing and an intellectual brilliance that set her apart from other women who graced the French court in the 16th century, Diane could not have achieved the position from which she ruled France through her lover.

★ ★ ★

Her brain told her when to seize an opportunity, and, once seized, how to exploit it. But it was her ravishing beauty that made the opportunity possible. Diane de Poitiers was born on September 3, 1499, only child of the Comte de Saint-Villier, Jean de Poitiers.

Denied a son, her father insisted that Diane be brought up on his heir and given an education that, then, only the male members of aristocratic families received.

At 13, she married the Grand Seneschal of Normandy, Comte

Louis de Breze, who was 30 years her senior, and it was through her husband's connection that Diane gained entry into the court of King Francis I, where she soon became a close friend of the Queen, Claude de France.

When Claude died at the age of 26, she entrusted to Diane the care of her children, the Dauphin, then about nine, and seven-year-old Henry, Duc d'Orleans.

But Diane's days at court were soon over. For Francis was not long in finding a mistress. And the women he chose, Duchesse d'Etampes, saw in Diane a rival not only for the King's favours but also for a place of power behind the throne.

So Diane left the court and staid down to a life of relative domestic security on her husband's estate at Anet.

But these were troubled times. France was at war with Spain, and Francis, fighting at the head of his army, was taken prisoner. In return for his own freedom, he was compelled to surrender his sons as hostages to Charles V of Spain.

The Dauphin and the Duc d'Orleans were imprisoned in Spain for four years, until

Francis secured their release by agreeing to marry Eleanor, Queen Dowager of Portugal, and sister of Charles V.

The children were home in time to attend their father's wedding, and it was during the festivities that the Duc d'Orleans first openly declared his affection for Diane.

Henry was then 12. During his years in exile he had become such an expert horseman that at a tournament, held at the Bastille in the rue de Saint-Antoine, he carried off many of the honours. These he held at Diane's feet, acclaiming her the most beautiful woman in France.

★ ★ ★

Diane was flattered, but placed no importance on the young man's declaration of love. She was then a widow in her thirties, and quite content with her position in life.

She had adopted the black and white garments of widowhood, and her young admirer wore the same colours at tournaments as a token of his love for her.

Diane remained aloof. To her the Duc d'Orleans was a mere boy who would never be

by
REX LOPEZ

anything but a King's brother. She was not interested in his ardent declarations of everlasting love, though as the close friend of his mother, she naturally did not want to hurt him by actively discouraging him. So the boy persisted in his one-sided courtship.

When Henry was 14 he married Catherine de Medici, much against his will. The marriage had been arranged by their respective families and though he protested bitterly his father's will prevailed.

Catherine was a beautiful young Italian girl in her early teens—the ideal wife for a young prince—but Henry loved Diane.

Even after his marriage Henry continued to write to Diane. In one of his letters he said:

"I cannot live without thee... Remember him who never loved, who never will love, anyone but thee."

Diane was a woman of great will-power, but the boy's persistent courtship was beginning to undermine her resistance.

But it was not until the Dauphin died, three years after Henry's marriage to Catherine, that she gave him any en-

couragement. For now he was heir to the kingdom.

As Dauphin, Henry soon made his will felt. His first action was to insist that Diane moved into his apartments in the Palace at Fontainebleau. Soon she was in complete control of his household.

Now, for the first time, Diane began to see the possibilities of the situation, and she was not slow to exploit them.

★ ★ ★

It was clear to her that if she was to become the real power behind the throne, she would first have to become the mistress of the king-to-be.

The Dauphin was 18, and Diane 38, when in 1537, she finally surrendered to his entreaties. And possession increased the Dauphin's devotion to her.

He wrote her poetry, he called her his "only Princess", he pledged undying love.

Diane, for her part, made herself indispensable in every possible way. Henry came to rely on her for everything; motherly advice, friendly coun-



The young Duc d'Orleans openly declared his affection....

sel, wisely duty—and passionate love.

When Francis I died, and Henry II was crowned, Diane, too, was elevated. Henry made her Duchesse de Valentinois, gave her custody of the royal diamonds and a castle and estates at Chenonceaux.

Now she began to make her presence felt at court. She may not have been Queen of France, but she had all the prestige, wealth and privilege the title could offer. More she had the King's absolute confidence. And she used the power that this gave her to influence the affairs of state.

She formed a new political party, called it "The King's Party", and through it ruled France. Nothing was done without her prior consent.

★ ★ ★

Catherine took second place in everything. Diane even prevailed on the King to overcome his dislike for the Queen and have children by her.

When Catherine gave Henry II a daughter in 1545, Diane organised the grand celebrations. And it was she, not Catherine, who received the guests and

presented the new princess. Her reign of power ended abruptly—ironically almost as it had begun, at a tournament. The King was injured during a tournament, and died of his wounds.

Now Catherine avenged herself on Diane for all the humiliation she had suffered. She turned Diane out of her palace, made her return all the possessions and estates the King had lavished on her, and banished her from court.

Diane, her days of power ended, retired to her home at Anet. Six years later, forgotten and no longer beautiful, she died.

JACOBY on BRIDGE

Heavy Bidder Gets 900 Set

THERE is nothing like knowing your opponents in a bridge game. West wanted to double two diamonds but felt that if he bid three clubs South would take the push to the three level.

Sure enough, South did and West was ready with the ax.

The slaughter was terrific. The n/e, jack, queen and four of clubs went on trick one and a trump return was won by West's queen. The seven of clubs was covered by North's eight and East's ten. And South chose to discard the ten of spades. An-

NORTH		27
♠ 8 6 5 4 3		
♥ 8 7		
♦ 10 4		
♣ K J 8 5		
WEST		EAST (D)
♠ Q 9 7 2		♠ K J
♥ Q 4		♥ 10 9 2
♦ A Q 3		♦ 8 7
♣ 9 7 3		♣ A Q 10 6 5
SOUTH		
♠ A 10		
♥ K J 8 5 3		
♦ K J 9 8 7		
♣ 4		

No one vulnerable

East	South	West	North
1♠	1♥	1♠	Pass
2♣	2♦	3♣	Pass
Pass	3♦	Double	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

Opening lead—♠ 9

other trump was won by West's ace and the clubs continued.

All South could gather from the wreckage were three trump tricks and the ace of spades and he was down five, tricks for a 900 point loss.

Like all bad bidders South was ready with an excuse. He remarked that when the opponents stopped at three clubs, he marked North with some strength.

North's reply was that he had heard South's bids of one heart and two diamonds and that he, North was looking right at his own cards and wanted the privilege of bidding them for himself.

♥ CARD Sense ♠

Q—The bidding has been:
North East South West
1♠ 1♥ 1♠ 1♠
2♣ 2♦ 3♣ 3♦
3♦ 3♦ 3♦ 3♦
4♠ 4♠ 4♠ 4♠

What do you do?
A—Did you no-trump. Your partner wants you to bid and no-trump is a bad bid. What do you do?
A—Did you no-trump. Your partner wants you to bid and no-trump is a bad bid. What do you do?
A—Did you no-trump. Your partner wants you to bid and no-trump is a bad bid. What do you do?

Answer on Monday

Over 500 Died In 30 Seconds

AS a race, the Italians are generally genial, easy-going and happy-go-lucky. Immensely individualistic, they resent every slight encroachment on liberties they consider to be their right. They dislike authority, loathe regimentation and detest being given orders. They like to lead their own lives and go their own sweet way.

Not even in the dark, grim days of World War II would they willingly submit to the discipline forced upon them.

In fact, they took a delight in rebelling—defying authority, and often encouraging authority to turn a blind eye.

And because of that proud independence of spirit more than 500 people died on the evening of March 2, 1944, just 15 years ago.

Soldiers and civilians were suffocated by deadly fumes when a train was trapped in a tunnel, only a few miles from the holiday town of Salerno. The final death-roll listed 521 people killed, and therein lies the cause of this terrible accident which should never have happened.

For the train was never intended to carry so many

passengers. The majority of travellers were defying authority and stealing a free ride. Because of it they died. There were no survivors.

Fateful Day

The train that chugged its unhurried way through the sunny central Italian scenery on that fateful day was making a normal cross-country journey to Salerno, stopping at all the regular stops en route.

But this was wartime. Italy was beset on one side by the Germans, and on the other by the Allied forces. Military authority was ruling the country.

And under the military law only approved personnel were allowed to use rail transport.

Those with sufficient cause were allowed a rail pass. At



the major stations no one could board a train without this vital document.

But at the smaller stations which dotted the line discipline was not so strict.

The ticket collectors had little respect for the military authority and rarely took any notice of the passes.

No Checks

They could not be bothered with the checking of little pieces of cardboard....

Such a station—small and obscure—was on the line just a few miles before the train's destination.

As it neared the station hundreds of people, with no authority at all, thronged the platform, waiting for a free trip to town.

The genial inspector on the platform smiled approvingly as they jostled and pushed their way into the compartments. They packed themselves in like sardines.

There were a few soldiers among the crowded passengers, but most of them were pleasure-seeking civilians, sick and tired of the strange restrictions of war.

The whistle blew. With a struggle the heavy engine started and steamed slowly on its journey.

But the journey was never completed. The train struggled half a mile, with its extra burden, and came to a grinding halt. An effort to start the upward climb, groaning and complaining.

The immense strain on the engine cut the speed down to a crawling pace; it began to jerk and falter....

Halfway up the gradient, through a long, narrow tunnel, the engine finally gave up the unequal struggle. It groaned to a halt and refused to move another inch.

Fatal Mistake

The driver forced on more and more steam—a fatal mistake. Deadly carbon-monoxide fumes hit the roof of the tunnel and recoiled back on the train. Hemmed in by the lowness and narrowness of the tunnel they wrapped themselves around the carriages.

Tightly packed as they were, the passengers were already suffering from the drastic short-

age of air. What little did remain was swiftly poisoned.

The deadly gas struck with a devastating suddenness. Within thirty seconds everyone aboard the train—driver, fireman, guard and all the passengers—was dead.

The only consolation to come from the terrible calamity was that none of those aboard the train would have had time to suffer.

Death struck swiftly and without warning. There could have been no panic.

It was some time—when the train failed to put in an appearance—before the disaster was discovered. A team of rescue workers set out as soon

as the word spread. There was nothing they could do.

By the time they arrived the fumes had dissipated. It looked deceptively peaceful at first it seemed as if there had been no cause for alarm.

But it took little more than a cursory inspection of the carriages to reveal the full horror of the tragedy. The 521 people aboard the train were beyond human aid.

The train was towed away and the line cleared. Slowly and patiently the Italian authorities set about the macabre task of identifying the bodies. Some of them represented entire families.

They were buried, an inquiry opened.... but gradually the incident was forgotten in the more pressing clamour of war.

Board's Decision

The inquiry was conducted by a joint board set up by the Italian and Allied authorities, but there was very little that it could resolve.

The accident would not have happened, the board decided, but for the extra weight caused by the large number of unauthorised passengers aboard the train.

The deaths were caused when the engine fumes compressed by the roof of the tunnel caused mass asphyxia.

So passed, almost unnoticed in a security-bound world, what must certainly be the strangest railway accident of all time.

by **Graham Wilson**

TALKING POINTS

Only a mediocre writer is always at his best.
—SOMERSET MAUGHAM.

It requires a surgical operation to get a joke into a Scotch understanding.
—SYDNEY SMITH.

Fashion is gentility running away from vulgarity and afraid of being overtaken.
—WILLIAM HAZLITT.

Most men who run down women are only running down a certain woman.
—REMY DE GOURMONT.

"You men think you can decide who is a man when only a woman can know."
—ROBERT ANDERSON.

Edinburgh is a hot-bed of genius.
—SMOLLETT.
(London Express Service).

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THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

9TH (ANNUAL) RACE MEETING

Saturday 28th February, Wednesday 4th and
Saturday 14th March, 1959

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 50 RACES.

There will be 11 races on each of the 1st and 2nd days and 8 races on the 3rd day.

The first bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the first race run at 12.00 Noon on the 1st and 2nd days. On the 3rd day the first bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the first race run at 2.00 p.m.

The 15min interval is after the fourth race (1.30 p.m.) on the 1st and 2nd days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 10.00 a.m. on the 1st and 2nd days and at 11.45 a.m. on the 3rd day.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, D'Aguiar Street and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

GUEST BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members, and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

The Third day of the Meeting previously advertised for Saturday 7th March has been postponed to Saturday 14th March, and all Cash Sweep tickets dated 7th March 1959 will be valid for the Meeting on 14th March, 1959.

Although Through Tickets cannot normally be purchased for each day of a Meeting unless there is an interval of at least five days between each day an exception is being made for the Annual Race Meeting. Through Cash Sweep tickets, therefore, at \$22 each per day for the 1st and 2nd days and \$10 for the 3rd day, or \$60 for the three days of the Meeting may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building (Chater Road) and D'Aguiar Street during normal office hours and until 10.00 a.m. on each day of the Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday 27th February, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Cash Sweep on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each and Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 2nd May, 1959, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at—

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar Street Hong Kong on—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays . . . 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
 Saturday 21st February 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
 Saturday 28th February and Wednesday 4th March 9 a.m. to 10 a.m.
 Saturday 14th March 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays . . . 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.
 Saturday 21st February 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.
 Saturday 14th March 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN. PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tipsters, etc., will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 21st February, 1959.

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Let Youth Have Its Soccer Fling—Now

Sportsmen throughout the length and breadth of the Colony will take special pleasure from the current visit of His Royal Highness, the Duke of Edinburgh. Our royal visitor has long displayed a deep interest in every aspect of wholesome sport . . . both as a participant and as an adviser and helper.

His efforts on behalf of youth are known far and wide and whatever else happens while he is here there is little doubt that he will derive real enjoyment from seeing the younger generations of Hongkong in action on our various sports fields.

The learners of today are of course the experts of tomorrow and it is indeed a striking paradox that at the very moment when we have one of the most distinguished of all champions of youth in our midst the administrators of the Hongkong Football Association should find themselves at wide variance over the issue of sending a

young Hongkong soccer team to take part in the Youth Competition which is being organised in Malaya.

It is strange how some of our football folk "change their spots". The Chairman of the HKFA went to Malaya at the beginning of this season and a number of his colleagues have since been under the impression that he had indicated to the Malayan authorities that Hongkong would back a Youth Competition such as is being organised now.

Excuses

In fact more than one of our councillors are still under the impression that we are morally obligated to participate even if we have not said so in black and white.

Superficially it is being suggested as an excuse for not entering that Hongkong football is going little from fostering youngsters; that the schoolboy soccer seldom achieves very much in senior football; that the money which would be required to finance the tour — about \$15,000 — is underhand — would be money wasted.

It is quite fantastic to believe that any established football official could talk like that. But it is absolutely true.

The standard of Hongkong football has declined at an alarming rate these past few seasons not because youth has failed to take its chance but because the dollar ring which holds the local clubs together has pined. Youth, for having the chance it needed. Players with big names have been kept in the game solely for their box office value long after their waning ability has been all too obvious to the intelligent observer.

Youth Hasn't Failed

One has only to look through the ranks of the Chinese clubs at this very moment to see how true that is.

Youth has not failed Colony football: it is very much the other way round.

Today there is an ever increasing emphasis on the early baptism of youthful sportsmen. Dundee, the Scottish First Division Club, recently introduced a 15-year-old player into their senior team; teenagers are holding regular places in some of the greatest league sides in the United Kingdom and in Europe . . . and even dear old Chelsea staggered the soccer world a week or so ago by fielding a whole forward line of under 21's.

The suggestion that Hongkong is somehow "different" is just so much convenient rubbish and in fact the reasons which are being tendered as support for the no-youth-team-for-Malaya movement are so absurd they are forcing thinking men into deep consideration of why they should ever have been made.

'Fodder For Taiwan'

The results of these deliberations make most interesting material for thought . . . and I will tell you of one of them which should give you something to chew over.

Here is as accurately as I can remember it being explained to me.

"The reason behind the reluctance to send a Hongkong Youth team to Malaya has with ring-side help from the US Supreme Court, doubtly

By

I. M. MACTAVISH

nothing to do with either finance or ability. It is very simply another facet of the divided loyalty which exists within the game in the Colony.

"In recent years Hongkong football has been bled dry by the football 'fodder' for Taiwan.

"Players who earn their living here . . . who in more

whenever international competition comes along . . .

"Now let us make it clear that there is nothing hypothetical in these statements. They are a fact whether folks here or elsewhere like to admit them or not . . . and possession of a particular 'passport' has no bearing on the argument whatsoever."

That was strong talk and I cut in just long enough to ask how

all that concerned the Youth tournament in Malaya.

"The answer is very simple". I was told, "Interests with our football are afraid that once the best of our young players are selected to represent Hongkong in any international competition, be it Youth or Schoolboy, they will have committed themselves to Hongkong representation in the future — if of course they maintain their early promise and are good enough for senior honours."

A Pledged Duty

"Everything I have said to you will be denied over and over again by the people concerned. I don't ask you to believe me . . . ask you to do it to examine recent history . . . check current facts . . . and watch the future like a hawk. It will bear watching. I can tell you."

Whatever stands behind the obvious reluctance of some folks to support the proposal to send

a team of young Hongkong footballers to Malaya it can only hinder the development of the game in this Colony. Tomorrow's star players, the Cheung-yau's, Wong Chi-keung's and all the others are somewhere tucked away in the ranks of the present-day schoolboys.

Footballers are certainly not born at 18 or 19 years of age. Unless the youngsters are given the right chance they can never mature . . . and it is the pledged duty of the Hongkong Football Association to give them that chance in the furtherance of the best interests of Hongkong football.

Such a policy requires strength, foresight and impartiality in vital offices . . . and it is a matter for regret that in certain places we apparently lack such qualities.

★ ★ ★

The failure of 'the much publicised Earl Haig Boxing Tournament to attract a worthwhile crowd to the MacPherson Stadium last Friday must have been as big a disappointment to the British Legion as it surely was to the Hongkong Amateur Boxing Association.

Why should this top class annual event suddenly lose its popularity? Why should it dwindle in crowd appeal why, in a comparatively short time, should the Colony fight fans change their loyalties?

The show had everything to commend it. It was enthusiastically and imaginatively advertised throughout the Colony . . . the prices for the popular seats were most reasonable . . . there was on paper at least—a first class card and above all there was a most worthy cause to be supported, yet judged against any reasonable expectations, it failed.

The ring-side seats were fairly well filled and the galleries resembled Mother Hubbard's cupboard—they were bare.

The Reason Why

I have heard many reasons being given for the absence of spectators and I am sure that as they came from men who know what they are talking about there is a lot of value in them . . . but it becomes small more obvious . . . they all agree that something will have to be done to inspire greater Chinese interest in the noble art if it is ever going to be a real crowd puller and a money-spinner.

The Hongkong ABA has long recognised the importance of this problem and has worked constantly towards its resolution. It is slow hard work and unless a new local personality like Homer Wong pops up soon to provide the necessary inspiration it is going to be a long disheartening job.

The Chinese fans want to see Chinese boxers in action. They are not particularly interested in seeing inter-Caucasian bouts however hectic they may be. That however doesn't fully explain the vacant seats at the 1958 Earl Haig Show for on that occasion even the usual hard core of fans from the Services failed to turn up as they did in the past. One can only wonder why. Is the old fighting spirit fading . . . are the gloved gladiators on their way out . . . or are we simply living in an age of physical apathy?

BOXING'S ODD MAN OUT SPILLS THE BEANS

Sure, I'm Broke—So Are The Rackets

By CHRISTOPHER LUCAS

AT a time when British and American heavy-weights are tangled in the fight business, the man who holds the key to the puzzle ought to be known.

He is Cus D'Amato, manager of world champion Floyd Patterson.



CUS D'AMATO with his battle-axe, Floyd Patterson.

D'Amato, the hard-boiled egg-head of boxing, has single-handedly taken on the monopolistic International Boxing Club, virtually broken their global stranglehold on world championship bouts.

In his first full interview with a British newspaper, D'Amato told me: "Once I bought a paper-back edition of Freud but I quit after the first 100 pages because boxing-wise he wasn't telling me anything I didn't already know."

Facts

D'Amato scratched his balding head and said: "Sure, I'm broke. I owe \$13,000. Everybody knows that. This has been an expensive fight. Jim Norris (the one-time I.B.C. president) had a personal fortune of \$27,000,000. You can't oppose intimidation like that successfully without spending."

"Look at the facts: my monthly phone bills run to more than £500. For years I've been forced to support all my fighters who couldn't get work. Also I've had to keep paying out for my world-wide intelligence set-up. And they're running a gymnasium where my kid can get a work-out—for free. But I have many friends. When I need help they help me. The IBC have made me every kind of offer over the years. I could have retired a rich man if I'd wanted to."

D'Amato, son of an impoverished Italian iceman, talks in

jagged, rasping phrases suited to cauliflower ears, and the lack of compromise is complete. This is not surprising. As a boy, Cus was bull-whipped by his father and battled with street gangs.

Ruined

The Runyonesque gentleman with the pugnaeous chin sat up and shook his head: "They say I'm nuts. Don't you think I know that the IBC boys passed the word around—that I'm crazy? Why, they've put every kind of pressure on me, everything except for physical ruin to my business."

"Suddenly I realised that I'd been driven out of business completely unless someone did something. I decided the only way I could help myself was to help everybody else."

D'Amato's battle-axe? The world champion himself. "Floyd is a champion who is not only intelligent, but honest and loyal as well," he explained seriously. "He was intelligent enough to realise there was something wrong. He has done everything in his power to prevent the IBC driving a wedge between us."

Just two years after Patterson won the title, the Supreme Court brusquely ordered the immediate dissolution of the notorious IBC, which had monopolised world boxing for two decades. And, ironically enough, the champion this year

stands to earn considerably more than the \$70,000 already in his bank account.

D'Amato hinted that there was a definite possibility that Patterson would earn himself some extra pocket money with a warm-up bout with either Henry Cooper or Brian London before fighting Johansen later this year.

Warning

But he warned, "British managers better not twist my tail. I'm feeding a bull market and can choose who I want."

"One of the ways I buffalo people is by being simple. I made a study of the IBC the way they think and act. I discovered that their weakest point was their strategy—their power and money. They never got round to developing their intelligence. With my spy network I nipped their every plot in the bud."

"I have only one objective: to bring back competition into boxing. Firstly, this will provide better fights for the public. Secondly, it will bring better rewards for boxers. And thirdly, it will develop better fighters."

Already the cynics have started turning towards Cus. Some of them, perhaps, have noticed a booklet, sandwiched among the fight histories and detective stories in the D'Amato library. Its title: "Think and Grow Rich." Most of them hope it will happen yet.



London Express Service.

SPORTS QUIZ

- Where are the 'Ashes'?
- Which country won the first-ever Test Match between England and Australia?
- Who holds the record for the highest score in a Test Match by an England cricket captain?
- Where was it originally intended to hold the 1940 Olympic Games which were "indefinitely postponed" because of the war?
- Which famous South African cricketer played, at centre three-quarter for England in Rugby internationals?
- Who finished second in the first four-minute mile race?
- Which tennis player won the American men's singles title seven times and was runner-up three times?
- Which country provided the first Rugby Union team to tour the British Isles?
- How many F.A. Cup finals at Wembley have ended in a draw?
- How many times have France been outright winners of the International Rugby Union Championship?

(Answers on page 19)

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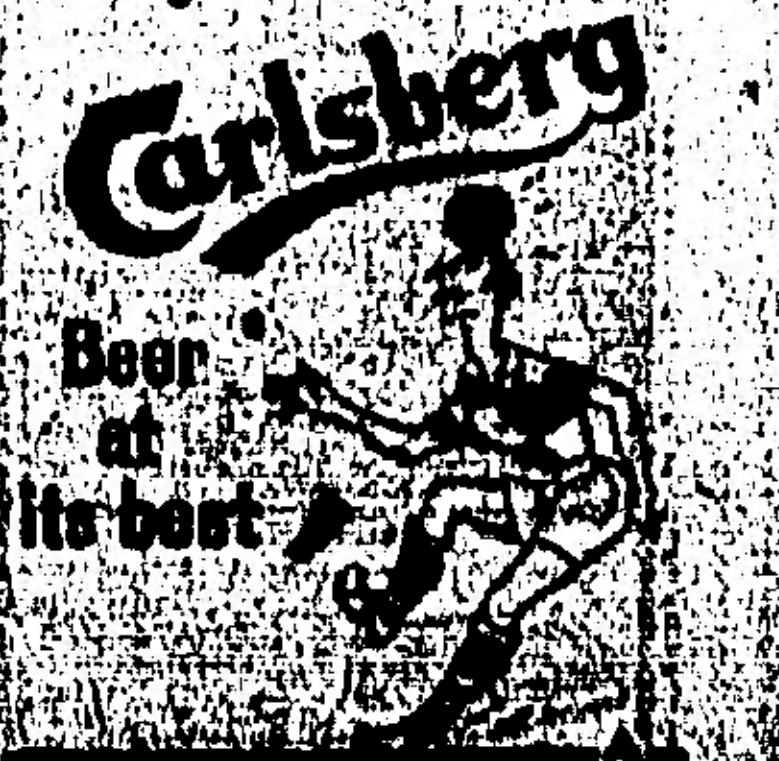
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BLARNEY STONE RUGBY STARTS ON WEDNESDAY

29 Teams Taking Part This Year

By PAK LO

Although there are no games scheduled for this weekend most rugby fans have plenty to talk about with the Blarney Stone seven-a-side competition now in the offing.

The draw has now been made, and details of it are given below.

The number of 29 entries this year shows an improvement over last year. This is not up to the wonderful total of 54 that was reached in 1955, but is still very good, and should provide some exciting encounters.

The first round will be played on Wednesday and Thursday next, the second round on Friday and the quarter-finals, semi-finals and final on Saturday March 14. The quarter-finals will be between 6 p.m. and 7 p.m., the semi-finals at 7.30 p.m. and 8 p.m., and the all-important final at 9 p.m.

At the end of the final the Blarney Stone Shield will be presented by Mrs. Stoker, wife of the Chairman of the HKFC. Mr. W. Stoker, who will also present trophies to the winners of the Hexagonal and the "31" Cup.

Why Not Is Still A Danger

By Stanley Matthews

THERE was no light-hearted chatter in our compartment of the train returning from Cardiff. England had lost 2-1 to Wales and all three of us, Tom Finney, Nat Lofthouse, and I, had been off form.

Nobody spoke. We were thinking about what might have been. Why things had gone so badly for us. Suddenly, Lofthouse gave a half-apologetic laugh. "Well, lads, this is the old Lofthouse swan song," he said. "I've just said a fond farewell to International football."

Tom and I nodded in sympathy. I wasn't feeling too good myself. After all, I was ten years older than Nat. If he went out, what about me?

That was three years ago. But the 35-year-old Bolton star is still an English player and one of the most dangerous centre-forwards in the game.

Inspiration

What is the secret of Nat's consistency? It is enthusiasm more than all his natural skill. He still chases every ball, however hopeless his chance of getting it and his 19 years in football have failed to dampen his exuberance.

Bolton have a strong, workmanlike team which will take some knocking out of the Cup. But all their players will agree that the Lofthouse inspiration is their trump card.

But don't think Nat is an easy-going skipper. He may be a comedian off the field, full of jokes and tricks, but he is deadly serious on the pitch.

The other players know that when Nat leans forward and claps his hands, he wants a 100 per cent endeavour... and he is not happy until he gets it.

—(London Express Service).

Eight Man Question

Incidentally this eighth man question pops up with unfailing regularity every year. The official ruling on the matter is that he may play up to and including the semi-finals, but the seven men who play in the semi-final must play in the final. No substitutes are allowed in the final for injuries. Thus a team in the final may have to play with fewer than seven men, for if one is injured in the semi-final the eighth man is not allowed to take his place.

One other requirement is called for, and that is that the Captain of every seven report to the Timekeeper at least 20 minutes before the scheduled time of kick-off. Should a seven fail to turn up on time they will have to concede a walkover, and no seven will be allowed to arrange fixtures with their opponents for different times than those stated below.

For Charity

As these games are for charity an entrance fee will be charged, except of course to those actually taking part on the night in question. It is hoped that as usual a very large crowd of supporters will turn out to see these matches and do their share towards a deserving charity. The donating charity in question will be decided by the Committee of the HKFC as usual, and no announcement is made of the actual charity to which the money goes, as the HKFC has always felt that they should be allowed to vary the recipients from year to year.

The Draw

Following is the full draw of the Blarney Shield competition:

FIRST ROUND

Wednesday, March 11: 5.40 p.m.—Lancs. "A" v. HMS Alert "B"; 6.00 p.m.—49 Field "A" v. Watson's Seven; 6.20 p.m.—32 Medium RA v. Lancs "B"; 6.40 p.m.—RAF Little Sal Wan v. HMS Alert "A"; 7.00 p.m.—Wayfong v. HMS St. Brides Bay; 7.20 p.m.—Tamar v. HMS Ceylon "B"; 7.40 p.m.—Vulture v. RAF Maitland; 8.00 p.m.—Police "A" v. Old Crocks.

Thursday, March 12: 5.40 p.m.—Club "B" v. HMS Dampier; 6.00 p.m.—Police "B" v. Sappers; 6.20 p.m.—49 Field "B" v. Nomads; 6.40 p.m.—

Sharp's Seven v. Club "A"; 7.00 p.m.—Green Howards "B" v. Bacchanals.

SECOND ROUND

Friday March 13: 7.40 p.m.—Sharp's Seven or Club "A" v. P. & O. Building Seven; 8.00 p.m.—HMS Ceylon "A" v. Green Howards "A". The games on Friday start at 5.40 p.m. with the first one being between the Green Howards "B" or Bacchanals and Lancs "A" or HMS Alert "B". The next is between 49 Field "A" or Watson's Seven and 32 Medium "A" or Lancs "B", and this is at 6.00 p.m. Thereafter the games will be played off in order of the above First and Second Round lists at twenty-minute intervals. This will of course be detailed day by day in this column, and team captains will be informed by the Timekeeper or one of the other Officials of the time and date of their next match should they win.

The Chances

As is usual in a case like this, it is almost impossible to say who will be the eventual victors, for in seven-a-side games all too often a very strong seven loses to a much weaker one time after time simply because the strong team does not have the time to use their power to its fullest extent.

The Green Howards "B" versus the Bacchanals may well produce one of the finalists for the latter depend on the speed to take them through while the Green Howards "B" which is the stronger of the two Green Howards Sevens has a lot of experienced heads and will be concentrating on gaining a tactical advantage. Most people will presume Club "A" to have a good chance, but they are much weaker this year than they hoped to be due to calls on their players by eight sevens in this year their quality is largely unknown and anything can happen. And a final reminder. Will those team Secretaries who have not yet paid up, please do so immediately, and also forward their team lists at the same time to R. Kivert, Esq., c/o HKFC.

Again either the Police "A" or the Old Crocks look likely to be in the semi-finals, but with the Navy having eight sevens in this year their quality is largely unknown and anything can happen.

After lacrosse, they played soccer, rowing, boxing, basketball, ice-hockey, and touch football—in that order. American footballers are rated as the biggest insurance risk, followed by polo players and wrestlers.

SURPRISING It seems that rowing gains a higher rating because some authorities believe it has an ill-effect on the heart. Touch football, in this lowest position, is a form of American football.

It is played by boys and girls as well as men, and touching takes the place of tackling. —(London Express Service).

Memorial Cup match at Govt Stadium between Combined Chinese and Combined Chinese, Duke of Edinburgh to attend. Kick-off at 3.55 p.m.

Sports Diary
TODAY
Cricket
Div. 1: RN and Dockyard v Army North; Optimists v Scorpions; Green v CCC; Army South v RAF; 5th v Army North; 5th v Dockyard; 5th v Combined; 5th v Recruit; RAF v Army South; KCC v Phoenix Ashes.

Soccer
Memorial Cup match at Govt Stadium between Combined Chinese and Combined Chinese, Duke of Edinburgh to attend. Kick-off at 3.55 p.m.

Football
Div. 1: RN and Dockyard v Army North; Optimists v Scorpions; Green v CCC; Army South v RAF; 5th v Army North; 5th v Dockyard; 5th v Combined; 5th v Recruit; RAF v Army South; KCC v Phoenix Ashes.

Football
Div. 1: RN and Dockyard v Army North; Optimists v Scorpions; Green v CCC; Army South v RAF; 5th v Army North; 5th v Dockyard; 5th v Combined; 5th v Recruit; RAF v Army South; KCC v Phoenix Ashes.

Football
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ARCHIE MACAULAY PLANNED THIS SOCCER MIRACLE

Norwich Boss Gives Secret Of Cup Triumphs

FIFTY-FIVE THOUSAND people gasped. They had just seen Archie the Red score the most fantastic goal of his career. Not once, but three times the slim, steel-wire half-back from Scotland sold the dummy—to his Arsenal colleagues, to the whole of the Sunderland team, and, indeed, to everyone on the ground.

Then, with the ball stuck to his foot like a burr, he glided in on goal, shot, and it was in the back of the net before you could blink an eyelid...

By ALAN HOBY

As Norwich recently I reminded ARCHIE MACAULAY—manager of the moment and the master-mind behind Norwich City's three sensational-packed Cup victories over Manchester United, Cardiff City and Sheffield United—of that thunderous occasion ten years ago.

"It was my first and only goal as a wing half, and I thought I had done reasonably well," chuckled this roving red-head from Falkirk, whose first football wage was 5s. a week when he played for Camelon Juniors.

A Mild Rocket

"But all I got from Tom Whitaker, then Arsenal's manager," Macaulay went on, "was a mild rocket." "A lovely goal, Archie," he said after the game, "but I'd rather my forwards scored the goals."

"Why do you mention Tom Whitaker?" asked Division Three's most remarkable manager—a character with a Rufus torch of hair who not only began life in the now near-extinct trade of "saw-doctor" (the man who sharpens and looks after saws in the mills),

but who, in turn, has been Powdermill runner, Scottish football international, P.T. instructor, and trainee school-teacher specialising in English literature.

"I mention Tom," declared Macaulay, "because he was one of the two outstanding managers I served under. Billy Struth of Glasgow Rangers was the other."

"And because many of the lessons I learned from these two great men I have been able to apply at Norwich." When the 43-year-old Macaulay, his red hair greying, arrived in East Anglia in 1957, Norwich City were bottom-of-the-League failures.

They had to seek re-election. They were saved only by public subscription. They had no recognised half-back line. And gates were down to little over 12,000.

His Changes

Worse, there was no confidence, no interest. Some of the players' gear was in an appalling state for a League club. Footballers had to look after their own boots. Some did—but others would go on the field for an important match with last week's dirt still embedded in the studs.

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FATHER AND SON — Archie Macaulay with Archie Junior, a 17-year-old full-back who plays as an amateur with Norwich "B" team.

"I changed all that," said Macaulay. "I remembered how Billy Struth, in the Rangers heyday, would look over his players, before a match, for creased pants or untidy hair."

"Go and get a new pair," he would order. "Or go and put some oil on your hair. Get it flattened down. Many a game is won before it has even started."

"Once, when I was drawing my £4 a week pre-war wage as a young professional, we went sight-seeing."

"I was lounging with my hands in my pockets when I got a terrific box on the ear. 'Take your hands out of your pockets,' roared Struth. 'You're a Ranger now.'"

In a different way, it was the same code of super-perfection at Arsenal.

Macaulay, who has played for eight clubs—Glasgow Rangers,

West Ham, Doncaster and Northampton (wartime), Brentford, Arsenal, Fulham, and non-league Gulliford City—has never ceased to admire the spick-span dressing-rooms and immaculate equipment which were the rule under Tom Whitaker.

Now both Whitaker and Struth are dead, but their spirit—the atmosphere and bigness they instilled—lives on at Norwich.

Tough Task

Even so, Macaulay's task was tough enough. "Somehow I had to raise morale," he told me.

"I did it by putting the boys on top wages when they expected a cut by explaining I was on their side instead of roasting them, and by giving them a real 'thumping' in preliminary training to get them really fit!"

"All we ask is that we avoid the Fourth Division," the Norwich directors had told Archie. Norwich finished in the top 12 all right—eighth to be exact. Home gates shot up to £1,000, averaging more than

20,000 a match. A fine new half-back line was forged. The profit in Macaulay's first season was nearly £7,000.

And what of local boy TERRY BLY, Norwich's match-winning centre-forward, who scored two goals against Manchester United and two against Cardiff?

"What," I asked, "is the inside story of his come-back after two cartilage operations and a long lay-off in the reserves?"

Tip For Bly

"Before he got back into the first team at the start of December Terry came to see me," Macaulay said quietly.

"He was not long married and worried about his future. 'What will happen to me, boss, next close season?' he asked. 'Look Terry,' I told him. 'You're living in a small flat, aren't you. Well, we're going to take you out of the flat and install you in a brand new bungalow. Does that look as if we are likely to give you a free transfer?'"

"We have more confidence in you than you have in yourself. So go out and PLAY."

Terry did! Now Norwich and the bold Bly are out to scuttle Luton in the Cup semi-final round at White Hart Lane.

And ARCHIBALD RENTWICK MACAULAY, seven times capped for Scotland, the soft-brooded psychologist who has worked a near-miracle at Norwich, thinks that unpredictable Luton may be in for a shock. "With our Cup record, we're afraid of no one," he told me. "Anyway, why shouldn't a Third Division club win the Cup?"

—(London Express Service).

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. In an urn which is kept permanently at Lord's Cricket Ground.
2. Australia — by 45 runs.
3. Peter May, 235 against West Indies in 1957.
4. Tokyo, Japan. In 1938 they were transferred to Helsinki, Finland.
5. C. E. Van Ryneveld.
6. Chris Chataway. In 4 min. 07.2 sec.
7. Bill Tilden.
8. New Zealand, "The Māori", 1888-89.
9. None.
10. Never.

HARRY HOPMAN FACES A HEART-BREAKING TASK

By DEREK JOHN

Harry C. Hopman is the 52-year-old lawn tennis wizard who amazed the world by producing three all-conquering Davis Cup teams.

He was first appointed Australia's non-playing captain in 1950. The result: Sedgman, Bromwich and McGregor ended the Americans' four-year monopoly of the Cup.

In 1953, with the departure of Sedgman and McGregor to the professional ranks, Australia was expected to lose the trophy.

But Hopman turned up triumphantly this time with the fabulous Head-Rosewell combination. Australia retained the trophy 3-2 against Tony Trabert and Vic Seixas.

Can Hopman repeat his magic formula? He has just been re-elected non-playing captain with the heart-breaking task of building up a Davis Cup team all over again.

Personally, I think that the up-and-coming Australians will be too inexperienced to regain the trophy. But if any man can mould them into a world-beating combination it is Hopman.

He is a stickler for hard work—and not only on the tennis court. He demands a tremendously high standard of physical fitness, puts his men on a rigorous programme of gym and road work, makes them diet and keep regular hours.

Hopman has four players to work on—Neale Fraser, 1950 Wimbledon finalist, Roy Emerson, Bob Mark, Rod Laver, and two real newcomers—18-year-olds Martin Mulligan and Ken Fletcher.

This year, Australia's tennis hopes must rest, above all, on the experienced Neale Fraser. But even his play is far from satisfactory. Therefore, I reckon Hopman's most important job is to make this seasoned campaigner practise his backhand.

Unless this big stick in his crumpled slacks, dabbling in closest, left-handed Frasers will be the most vulnerable Australian ever since the war.

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THE GAMBOLS . . . By Barry Appleby



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SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1959.

SHEAFFER'S
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STERLING
SILVER TIP

UPSURGE OF FAKE MONEY IN US

Sugar Ray Unlikely To Meet German

New York, Mar. 6. New York boxing circles were doubtful today of statements that world middleweight boxing champion, Sugar Ray Robinson would defend his title against Germany's Gustav "Bubi" Scholtz, the European champion, in Berlin next September.

The reason for the doubt is the "very advanced" state of the negotiations for a fight between Robinson and Archie Moore, world light-heavyweight champion, for Moore's title. It was reported from Berlin on Thursday that Gainsford had signed a provisional contract for a Robinson-Scholtz match with the German manager, Fritz Griesche, providing that Robinson had not in the meantime won Moore's title. Charles Johnston, Kerm's New York representative, said today that he was almost certain the Robinson-Moore fight would take place at New York Yankee Stadium in June, Franco-Press.

Washington, Mar. 6. Counterfeiting of money in the United States is increasing, Secret Service files showed today. This disclosure followed an announcement that agents in Chicago had broken up a counterfeiting ring and seized \$726,200 in false \$100 bills.

Since July 1 last year, agents have seized or recovered from circulation an estimated \$1,800,000 of bogus currency and coins. This compares with the previous high of \$1,429,430 in 1951.

Top secret service officials are confident that seizures are a reliable barometer of how much counterfeiting goes on. They were unable to say why the bogus money business should be on the upsurge this year.

Although there are various theories—such as counterfeiting being associated with hard times—no one has proved that counterfeiting is connected in any hard and fast way with anything else. **Easier** One possible explanation, agents said, is that criminal activity in general has been increasing. Another is that improvements in technology of engraving and printing have made it easier for relatively unskilled people to turn out counterfeit bills that will not be readily spotted. More than three-fourths of the bogus bills that come to the secret, a branch of the treasury, are not spotted as phony until they get to a bank, because bank tellers can spot counterfeit notes easily, passers

Bearskin Argument Rages On

London, Mar. 6. Angry young guardsmen today defended their handsome headgear after critics had complained that their bearskins were shoddy.

The controversy, started by a letter in The Times, is raging through Whitehall, the newspapers and the royal palace where members of the Brigade of Guards act as sentries. In his letter, 25-year-old Mr. Peter Page complained that the bearskins were bald, bedraggled, moth-ridden, tailored and almost manky.

The War Office shrugged off the complaints as being "somewhat exaggerated."

But Lieut-Colonel Michael Cook, the Guards Brigade Major, admitted that some of the bearskins were not up to standard.

He added: "They are not replaced often enough. Some are up to 50 years old, worn ones are cut up and used to make new ones."

And an Irate bearskin wearer, a regimental sergeant-major in the Coldstream Guards, added: "Believe me, if I saw a guardsman with a mangy bearskin his feet wouldn't touch the ground on the way to the guard room."

Blonde (19) Robs Bank

Las Vegas, Mar. 6. A beautiful, 19-year-old "champagne blonde" today robbed the First National Bank of Nevada of \$2,000, but was captured at a roadblock as she fled towards Reno on a bus.

Authorities identified the girl as Belle Ingram, from a small town near Roanoke, Virginia.

She was described as a "really beautiful girl, but hard as nails." She fought and screamed as sheriff deputies and FBI men arrested her on a bus at a roadblock at Indian Springs, about 45 miles north of here. The girl, who shrieked foul language as officers carried her from the bus in handcuffs, broke down on a "crying jag" later, authorities here reported.—U.P.I.

SWEDISH LINER DUE IN HK

The Swedish liner Kungsholm will arrive in Hongkong next Wednesday in the course of a 98-day world cruise and will stay until Friday.

Arrangements for a large number of shore excursions for the passengers have been made. The Kungsholm, under the command of Captain Per-Eric Sjolén, is visiting 22 ports during her 31,474-mile voyage to the Far East and South Sea Islands. She left New York on January 10 and is due back on April 18.

M.S. Kungsholm



Capt. P. E. Sjolén

The liner is completely air-conditioned with individual climatic control in each stateroom. She normally carries 800 passengers on trans-Atlantic runs, but for luxury cruises, numbers are limited to 375.

New Drug For Mental Illness

Edgewood, Mar. 6. A group of doctors of the Maryland University Faculty of Medicine have perfected a new drug called Indoklon for the treatment of mental illness which seems to have definite advantages over shock treatment. It was announced today.

One of the creators of Indoklon, Dr. John C. Krantz, a Professor at the Maryland University, described the new drug today at a conference of Army and civilian doctors at the Army Chemical Research Centre here. Dr. Krantz said that treatment of 2,000 patients with Indoklon had shown that it did not cause the usual unfavorable reactions following shock treatment. "We have found that Indoklon has greater patient acceptability and causes less emotional trauma afterwards than 'electro shock,'" he said.

However, the drug is only administered by inhaling at the present time, and this method sometimes caused anxiety to the patients, he said. Experiments were being conducted to perfect a process of administering Indoklon by intravenous injections. — Franco-Press.

This Funny World



"Well, the other night at a party I made a pass at my wife."

MILTON SAYS UMPIRES POOR

Bristol, Mar. 6. Arthur Milton, England opening batsman, said here that umpiring in the recent Anglo-Australian Test series was "generally speaking pretty poor."

Milton, speaking at a football club dinner, was the first England batsman to break silence on the umpiring controversy. He added: "But there was nothing deliberate about it, in my opinion. The umpires were out there doing their best, and though they gave wrong decisions, they were trying to be fair."

"Unfortunately all the poor decisions seemed to go against us," Milton confirmed that England had objected to Australian umpire Mel McInnes before his appointment in the Fourth Test. McInnes was dropped for the first time in the series for the Final Test.—China Mail Special.

Protest

Cambridge, Mar. 6. On the first campaign of protest outside London, the London University Anti-Ugly Society marched through the streets of Cambridge voicing their disgust at the new extension to Emmanuel College.—China Mail Special.

REDIFFUSION

H.K.T. Morning Medley: 11.30. The Mountaineers: 11.40. Time: 12.30 p.m. Three Men On a Horse: 1.15. Keyboards: 1.30. Weather Report, News and Special Announcements: 1.45. HUNT THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S review of Royal Navy, Army, RAF and RUKOP at Kai Tak (recurring): 1.45. Saturday Requests—Nick Kendall: 2.00. HUNT lays foundation stone of Queen Elizabeth Hospital: 2.15. Year By Year—Hits of 1925: 3.30. John Diamond—Adventurer: 4.00. Songs Of The People: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 4.45. HUNT The Duke of Edinburgh at football match, Combined Chinese & Non-Chinese. Commentary by Jack Sloan: 5.00. Unit Requests—Nancy Wilson: 5.30. Birthday: 5.45. Meet The Stars—Jim Lowe, Joyce Taylor, 1. Time Signal, and News: 7.00. Weather Forecast, Announcements and Interlude: 7.15. Fiesta Time: 7.20. Dig A Day Show: 8.15. Is Where You Find It—Nick Demuth: 8.30. Voice Of Sport: 8.50. Top Tunes Of The Week: 9.20. HUNT at youth rally at Government Stadium: 10.30. Dance Party—Ray Cordell: 11.00. Peace: 11.20. Dance Party: 11.30. Remember When—Paul Whitehead: 12.00. Midnight Close Down.

TELEVISION

3 p.m. Highway Patrol: 3.25. Eddie Cantor Show: 3.50. Cantonese Feature: "One Good Family": 4.00. Tugboat Annie: 4.15. Children's Hour: 4.30. 5.15. Puppets On A Stick: 5.30. Film: Jungle Jim: 6.00. Close Down. 7.20 p.m. Dig A Day: 8.15. Queen: 8.30. Bob Cummings Show: "Bob becomes A Genius": 8.45. News on the Day: 9.15. New Saturday feature: "Top Play". Production No. 11. "Smiles And Fire". 9.40. Feature: "Eternally Yours". David Niven. Lorelei Young: 11. Late Night Final.

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Tuesday, 10th March 1959